State Library

THE CAUCASIAN.

VOL. XI. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1893. NO. 20.

EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

The Des Moines Ledger (Dem) says: "It is not important what a man has done or how long he has been a Democrat." Cleveland is evidently following the same doctrine.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the author of Ben Hur, a life of Christ that is more charming than any novel, says the appointment of Gresham is "like putting live coals and boiling oil on the bald head of the Democratic party."

Several persons returning from the New Berne fair and others who have dropped in since all express themselves as delighted with their trip. They say they have never seen any thing equal to the novel and instructive exposition.

The Burgaw Sun, published by Mr. E. M. Peterson at Burgaw, N. C., and the Onslow Blade by Mr. H. L. King, of Peanut, N. C., are the two latest editions to the reform press of the State. We welcome them both and hope to see fifty more such papers started during the year.

The reform press by its bold and manly fight has saved the country from two bad pieces of legislation since January 1st 1893. The bold and vigorous fight made prevented the present silver law from being repealed and has just defeated the Sherman government bond scheme.

Something wise from the Pen and Plow: "If there was ever a time for the American people to watch their rulers it is now. Sheltered by the general rejoicing at the election of Mr. Cleveland, there is being outlined a policy—covertly and stealthily but resolutely—which means absolute ruin to the business world. In the most earnest spirit we implore our merchants, our farmers, our laborers to study the situation.

The Sherman bond scheme has been defeated in Congress. The Reform Press Association exposed and denounced the scheme just in time to save the people from another outrageous piece of legislation. Did the Democratic press expose it? No. Did the Republicans? No. They have no opinions till the bosses speak. The fact is Cleveland favored the bond scheme, but was doing his work quietly, and the little partisan papers didn't know which side to take. The reform press has opinions and speaks them boldly and fearlessly.

The Daily Messenger comes to us no longer. We don't know why, unless it is because of the fact that THE CAUCASIAN has been exposing and ventilating the position of the paper. We charged that paper with being the organ of the W & W railroad and quoted Representative Parmele of Wilmington to substantiate what we have charged before, that the railroad owned the paper. Besides we have been dissecting and answering some inconsistent editorials in that paper. We suppose the editor could not stand this any longer. He can't answer what we said and the truth makes him sick.

Last week Henry Clews of New York sent us a letter for publication. There is a lot of taffy in it about the "newspapers being the moulders of public opinion" &c. He then goes on to discuss the financial situation and asks us to publish it, saying that it will be of great interest to the country. It is a regular gold bug letter. He claims that if the present silver law could be repealed that our "foreign securities would be safe." What does that mean? That government bonds on which the people are taxed to pay interest would go to a still higher premium. And while this is taking place your farm products and your land will be going down still lower in price. The Iowa Tribune commenting on the same letter which was sent to it too says: "In the name of humanity have the American people a greater interest in maintaining foreign securities at a premium for the benefit of a few English aristocrats that they have in providing for their own families and the payments of their debts? Let us look after our own interests and prevent if possible, a decline in our own small holdings and that of the products of labor, and refused to be hoodwinked by a broker who has placed these foreign securities with investors at a big commission and who is, of course, interested in maintaining the value of securities that he may continue to share in the profits by way of collecting and refitting the interest."

Some of our 2x4 exchanges who have been trying to make excuses for Cleveland being against free coinage have been referring to the fact that Gladstone is opposed to free coinage. Yes they announce with a great deal of satisfaction that the "grand old man" and wise statesman is oppose to silver. In this connection we make the following clipping from the London Standard; "Cheap silver" has given us cheap food and raw material, and has enabled England to hold her own in the world far more easily than her rivals. Nothing would be so disastrous to our foreign trade as a sudden rise in silver." Of course England is opposed to free coinage as long as she can bleed the United States. What fools or knaves our statesmen (?) are?

A prominent citizen of the State writing us a few days since said. "I am taking five papers and money is so scarce I had decided to stop one or two of them. But I can't stop THE CAUCASIAN. Enclosed find $1.00 to renew my subscription. The four issues you have gotten out at Goldsboro outstrips anything in North Carolina journalism. I would not have missed them for twice the subscription price of the paper for a whole year. May God give you strength to conduce to make such a bold and manly stand for truth. From now on I shall use my influence to increase your circulation and in doing so I will feel that I am doing my State a service. There is so much todyism suppressing the truth and stifling of honest opinions that it is refreshing and elevating to read a paper like yours." THE CAUCASIAN is not owned by any clique or monopoly. It will follow the motto "truth and justice" as its guiding star. We do not desire to attack or speak unpleasantly of any one, but when justice and the interests of the people demand it we will not be the greatest nor the smartest.

A WONDEROUS WISE UTTERANCE.

The Wilmington Star is responsible for the following chuck of wisdom. At the close of a long and labored editorial it says:

"Approached in the right way, and with the right spirit, the silver problem is not so difficult of adjustment as it might seem to be."

Now read it again. Do you catch on, is it too deep for you? It is for us. "Approached in the right way and with the right spirit." Will the Star explain this? We can't see how it can be approached in the right way and the right spirit till another election. The people certainly approached it in the wrong way and in the wrong spirit, by electing a gold bug for President. The Star says it is not so difficult to settle as it would seem. It seems to us to be pretty difficult to settle, with the people demanding free silver and the administration trying to strike silver down. The Star must be "wool gathering."

REMARKABLE SUDDEN CONVERSION.

What CAN be the matter with John Sherman, the ablest servitor of the national banks?

"When the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be;
When the devil got well, the devil a monk was he.

John must "want to be an angel" —of a certain description. John must be almost IN ARTICULO MORTIS.

An alleged "interview," with no credit to any paper, appears in Monday's Bulletin, of which the following is the conclusion:

"Senator," I said, "you have said our present system of banking is the best the world ever had. Now, after 1907, when we have paid our bonded debt, what is to be the circulating currency? Upon what basis are we to do banking?"

Said he: "Why, not have the Government of the United States issue its own money? It is the richest nation on the face of the earth We reduced in thirty years a war debt of $2,500,000,000 to now about $500,000,000, and to the amazement of all nations. Our credit is renowned. We now do a national banking business on the faith of the bonds of the Government. Why not do a business on the faith of the Government? The same confidence given to a bond of the nation ought to be given to the note it might issue. The Government should issue its own money."

This view has been held by all those emancipated from metal worship for the last twenty years or more. It is equally certain that no one man has done as nearly as much to prevent such a consummation as John Sherman. Bonds are not, and never were, necessary as basis for for currency, or as a means of effecting public improvements. The Government of the United States not only CAN "issue its own money," but could have done so at any time. If the utterances attributed to him are genuine, they indicate that he sees the end to be near and that this government WILL issue its own money, thereby emancipating the people from the superstition that in order for two persons to exchange the products of their labor, a third must go down into the ground to get a costly substance wherewith to make the exchange.—Sanfrancisco Star.

RICHARD OLNEY,
Attorney-General.

We were not able to get a picture of Mr. Olney for the cabinet group last week. He had never had a picture taken. But an enterprising photographer has kodaked him and here is his picture.

SKETCH.

Richard Olney Mr. Cleveland's Attorney General, educated from Brown University in 1856 and two years later from Harvard Law School. In a few years he became one of the best known lawyers in his State and now he is considered the leading corporation lawyer. The income from his practice is believed to be fully $60,000 a year. He has always refused public office; twice he has declined a Massachusetts Judgship. He has a summer residence near Gay Grables, on Buzzard Bay, where where he has been the friend and companion of Mr. Cleveland.

MR. GLADSTONE'S INCONSISTENCIES.

Wise Men Often Change, Fools Never.

(New York World)

The Tories of England can accomplish little by attacking Mr. Gladstone for changing in maturer years the opinions of his youth. The charge is an old one, and has been more than once admitted. "I am accused," said he on a memorable occasion, "of want of conformity in my opinions. I have not pretended to it. I have been all my life a learner, and am so still." On another occasion, in 1878, he gave a more elaborate explanation of his course, which furnishes the key to his career:

I trace in the education of Oxford one great defect. Perhaps it was my own fault; but I must admit that I did not learn, when at Oxford, that which I have learned since—viz., to set a due value on the imperishable and inestimable principles of human liberty. The temper, which I think prevailed too much in academic circles, was that liberty was regarded with jealousy, and fear could not be wholy dispensed with.

There is no doubt that Mr. Gladstone was a sincere student when Macaulay referred to him as "the rising hope of the stern and unbending Tories." But there is quite as little doubt that the changes wrought in his convictions were the result of laborious and conscientious study, and not of a desire to follow the caprices of public sentiment and reap the rewards of office. He more than once preferred to follow his convictions rather than acquire power or place. He scorned alike the restraints of academic training and the slavery to usage. He was a protectionist; he became a free-trader. He opposed modification of the Irish land laws and the disestablishment of the Irish Church; he accomplished both, and said they were achievements of which he was proud. He defended slavery and then became an abolitionist.

But it will be observed that all the changes were in the direction of broader conceptions of commerce and of human freedom. They were all on the lines of a larger statesmanship. There were no instance of reaction towards the narrower views he had formerly maintained. In the higher and more comprehensive sense, therefore, every change was consistent and in perfect harmony with the expansion of his intelligence.

Besides, if change of conviction is matter for reproach the most illustrious names of history must suffer from it. It has proved the sublime infirmity of the greatest intellects in this country as well as of every other. Both Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Webster changed their views on the tariff. They strove against each other, and, like Hamlet and Laertes, changed rapiers and strove again. Mr. Madison changed his opinions on the United States Bank. Mr. Clay was not less inconsistent,

It is after all the wise men who change their minds—the fools never. But when Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Randolph Churchill charge inconsistency on Mr. Gladstone the everchanging waves of the sea must laugh.

Between the Devil and the People.

The Legislature is afraid to take any action on any important measure. They see the bosses on one side and the people on the other and they don't know which way to move. They will draw their pay about the 4th of March and go home. The most laudable act of this Legislature will be its final adjournment.—Our Home.

SILVER AND COTTON.

A PAPER READ BY MARION BUTLER VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE N. F. A AND I. U., BEFORE THE 3RD ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN BY-METALIC LEAGUE.

"The Loss Sustained by the Cotton-Planters on Account of the Demonetization of Silver Since 1873."

THE SOUTH AND WEST MUST JOIN HANDS AND STRIKE A DECISIVE BLOW FOR INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE BIMETALIC LEAGUE:—I am asked to address you on the topic "The loss sustained by cotton planters on account of the demonetization of silver since 1873." Since receiving your highly esteemed invitation (for which honor I wish now to thank you) I have been so pressed with public and private duties that I have not been able, from the data at hand, to make the necessary calculations to insure such accuracy as would warrant laying before you and the public the approximate figures that would indicate the total loss for these twenty years, enormous as it is. But permit me to say that the free coinage of silver is and has been a burning question with us of the Southern section of this country. Producing, as we do, three-fourths of the cotton crop of the world, which is largely sold and manufactured abroad, we were the first to feel the baneful effects of the demonetization of silver. The market price for our cotton during the year intervening between 1866 and 1880 fell from thirty-two cents to eleven cents per pound, and we believe that this blighting result is due to the contraction of the currency and the degradation of silver more than to any and all other causes combined. Since that time, chiefly through the same cause, the price has fallen so low that the great bulk of the crop is now made at a positive loss. The reason for this was first attributed to the inevitable conditions which obtain in reaching a specie basis after a violent inflation of the currency. But subsequently events disclosed the fact that after nearly fifteen years of specie resumption, prices continued to decline and harder times come to our people. This long-continued distress, this ever-increasing contest with want and unremunerative labor, has forced an examination into the real causes which conspire to bring about such abnormal and apparently inconsistent results. When a people first begin to feel any oppression they are prone to blame the man in sight. So in this case, at first the factors and middlemen were charged with the offense, then the railroads and speculators became the subjects of condemnation and then the manufacturers and the tariff were accused of being responsible for low prices and the resultant hard times. But, while some, if not all, of these are still held guilty to a certain extent, the real underlying cause was found to be an inadequate and a continual shrinking volume of currency—a currency held firmly in the iron grasp of the gold trust of this country which in turn was and is absolutely dominated by the gold trust of Europe. And I declare here and now that there is no help for the cotton-grower of the south, no certain remedy for the evils which surrounds us there, save that which would come through a reconstruction of the financial system of this country. This reconstruction should logically begin with the restoring of silver, and through the free and unlimited coinage at the constitutional ratio, putting it on equal terms with gold.

I am proud to stand before you as the representative of a great agricultural organization, the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, and still more so on account of the fact that its grand motto of "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is followed by a declaration of principles, among which has ever stood a demand for "the free and unlimited coinage of silver." And right here I am reminded that exactly one year ago tonight, the combined Industrial and Labor Organization of the county assembled at St, Louis, (known as the St. Louis Conference) adopted unanimously this same demand. This demand was among the first issued by our organization, and upon this demand every true member of the Alliance stands to-day. As an organization, we recognize the demonetization of silver as an outrage upon the producers of this nation as a whole and as a crime against every man, woman and child who works for a living within its borders.

As a technical question, I am frank to admit, I have never been able to give it that thorough investigation which it deserves, but as a general economic proposition, I several years ago established the opinion that free coinage of silver was not only right, but imperative. This feeling, I am sure, is well nigh universal among the cotton growers and wealth producers of the South; and I am constrained to say that if the fight for free coinage should be abandoned by the people of the North, or even the silver producing States themselves, we of the South would continue the fight for it as a measure of prime necessity for our section. First, we would fight for it as one great step in the financial reform such as would make it possible for us to pay our debts in a currency of the same per capita circulation as when contracted; and next, to prevent the ruinous competition with the cotton planter of India, whereby they or the middlemen have an advantage, measured, as a rule, by the artificially produced difference between gold and silver. The fight for free coinage is not with us a matter of sentiment. A real and cruel condition drives us to it. If I should paint to you two pictures, one of our people when we received good prices for cotton; the other, the now-condition under ruinous prices, the contrast, would move any man, even a Congressman, who had a heart less hard than stone, less cold than an iceberg, and less cruel than a serpent.

The cotton crop with us is essentially our money crop, and the price of cotton, probably more than any other product, is governed by the manipulation of the so-called money markets of the world. Because of this any change in or dislocation of the volume of currency, either from additions or depletions, is almost unerringly registered in the price paid for cotton. As proof of this proposition I will quote the following facts, which were set forth by Hon. John Abbott in an excellent speech delivered in Congress last session:

Fiscal year ending June 30—	In the Home Markets. Cotton per pound.	Corn per bushel.	Wheat per bushel.	Silver per five ounces (calendar year.)*
	Cts.	Cts.		
1872	19.3	70	$1 47	$1 32
1873	18.8	62	1 31	1 29
1874	15.4	72	1 43	1 27
1875	15.0	85	1 12	1 24
1876	12.9	67	1 24	1 15
1877	11.8	54	1 17	1 20
1878	11.1	56	1 34	1 15
1879	9.9	47	1 07	1 12
1880	11.5	54	1 25	1 14
1881	11.4	55	1 11	1 13
1882	11.4	67	1 19	1 13
1883	10.8	68	1 13	1 11
1884	10.5	61	1 07	1 11
1885	10.6	54	86	1 06
1886	9.9	50	87	99
1887	9.5	48	89	97
1888	9.8	55	85	93
1889	9.9	47	90	93
1890	10.2	49	83	1 04
1891 close of	6.0	41	85	90

*The coining value of an ounce of pure silver is $1.29.

It will be noticed that as silver advanced, as it did immediately after the passage of the act of July, 1890, cotton advanced in price also; that as silver fell in price afterwards, cotton has closely followed. As further proof of the soundness of this proposition, allow me to call your attention to the following dispatches from a number of large cotton-buyers in two of the great cotton markets of the world.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 11.—Glenway & Co.'s report says: New York opened 3 to 4 points lower and closed 14 points lower. After the call, however, prices were further depressed. The decline in Liverpool is attributed to a decline of 3-8d in silver.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 11.—Atwood, Vidlite & Co.'s circular says: The decline is owing to a serious loss in price of silver, which is 3-4 of 1 per cent. lower than yesterday.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Hubbard, Price & Co.'s report says; The market opened at a decline of 3 points and during the day continued to decline, and the closing was easy at about 14 points decline from last night's figures, because silver was so weak.

Such plain indisputable facts should convince the most skeptical that the Western silver miners are not the only class that would be benefitted by making silver one of the money metals of the country. As it stands at present, the miners of the West are digging silver, and the planters of the South are making cotton—all laboring with might and main to produce two great commodities. And when we have toiled and produced them both in abundance, behold, in steps the alien, by whose manipulations they are used as weapons of destruction to both industries. This is only possible while we stay apart. This fraticidal and suicidal course has already closed down half of the silver mines of the West and put a mortgage on over half of the plantations of the South. Is it not time that such folly was ended? Is it not time to call a halt and decide upon some action for the common good? Shall the alien continue to be the beneficiary of our labors, or shall we take a stand for our joint interests and the producers of the country? I for one believe that the time has come. I believe that the hour has struck when the people of the great and growing West should unite with the people of my own awakening Southland, and standing together upon one common platform strike the decisive blow for industrial freedom.

MISSPLACED FAITH.

Free and unlimited coinage of silver and free trade with the world will lead us on to a free government and a free and prosperous people. Let the Democratic administration set us at liberty.—Wadesboro Wave. The Wave seems to know what we should have in order to make us prosperous, but bless its confiding soul it will never get it from a Democratic administration.—Iowa Tribune.

No Brother, Let 'em all Speak at Once.

No cotton has been raised since Christmas. Will some over-production fellow bob up and tell us what has caused the decline in the price of that staple? One at a time, if you please; don't all speak at once.—Our Home.

Emerson was once told by some of his friends who were frightened because of an unusual disturbance of the elements that the world was coming to an end. He replied by saying, "Well, it won't matter; we can get along as well without it."

HOW MANKIND GROWS

REV. THOMAS DIXON ON THE EVOLUTION OF HUMANITY.

A Prelude on the Coming National Administration—Evolution Evidently the Divine Method—God Works by Means—The Never Ending Struggle—Excelsior!

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—The sermon of the day in Association hall was preceded this morning by a review of the new administration about to be inaugurated at Washington. Mr. Dixon said:

We stand again upon the threshold of a change of administration in our national government. These courts are the landmarks found at regular intervals making our national history. We have no such thing as a governmental crisis. Our government is astronomical. It is wound up to run four years. It runs four years.

The formalities of an administration change impress the eye with dramatic importance. In reality they are unimportant. The real change occurred some time before in the minds of the sovereign people. The officeholder in America is merely a servant carrying out his master's orders. There is only one king among us—the citizen king. The officeholder is always and only a servant, from the street sweeper to the chief of police, and from the justice of the peace to the president of the republic.

With our presidents the people have lodged large powers. And they are sorely abused. The presidential chair has sometimes transformed a second rate politician into a dignified and patriotic statesman for the time.

Many of our presidents have turned from the petty demands of party cliques and factions and the noblest independent action in a conscientious effort to represent the whole people, whose will they personify.

President Harrison in the close of his vigorous administration has given us a striking example of this broader, nobler view in appointing as supreme court judge a man opposed to his own party in politics. General Harrison in that act showed himself to be president of the United States of America, representing 60,000,000 of people—not merely the figurehead of a political machine. The machine has howled most vociferously. Let it howl. Honest and patriotic citizenship rejoices and writes Harrison's name a line higher on the roll of true fame.

In making up his cabinet for the new administration Mr. Cleveland has treated us to a genuine sensation in politics. The fact is Mr. Cleveland is a very sensational officer—be it said to his honor. The little machine tinkers can never predict even what he will do next. Mr. Tilden said of him that he was the boldest politician he had ever known. He certainly is a unique force in modern American politics. He thinks for himself. He carries out the will of the people according to his own conception of that will—not according the dictates of a faction.

He has appointed Judge Gresham, an independent Republican, secretary of state.

To say that this took the breath away from the various little machines would be to mildly express it. Such acts on the part of a retiring president and an incoming one of the opposite party are indications of the dawn of a new day in American politics. The day of party worship is passing away. The day of men and principles is once more returning. The party fetich has been the power that during the past generation has well nigh throttled true statesmanship. Mr. Cleveland begins his work well. He has little to bind him to partisan pig politics. The better element of our citizenship look with hope and faith to his administration.

The next four years will be eventful in the history of our nation. In these four years will be formed the lines of real battle along which the hosts of freemen are to fight in the next generation. Traditions, memories and ghosts must go to the rear. New men and new measures for a new generation and a new world! The coming 20th century holds its own problems. The children of the century must settle them. With all its wild dreams and "impossible" propositions, I say again the new People's party has sounded the battlecry for the next generation.

Let the old parties shut their eyes to the fact if they will. It is among the possibilities that this party of the masses, as against the classes, will elect the next president. The rise of this party during the past four years to the poll of a million votes was a miracle in American politics. If the old parties do not heed some of its demands, their deathknell will be sounded within the life of the incoming administration. Let no young man be blinded by a display of power in the passing moment. The power that rules today may be thrust into oblivion tomorrow. The Tammany that rules supreme today may be a stinking memory within a decade. The new administration may fall at the end of four years never to rise again. Truth and right alone endure forever!

THE BRUTE INHERITANCE.

We ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for our adoption—to wit, the redemption of our body.—Romans viii, 23.

It is a fact—we are still waiting, still groaning over the problem. Progress in civilization is simply the mark of our attainment in our effort to throw off the brute inheritance. I believe that, as clearly as a scientific hypothesis can be established, the theory of evolution is practically established. It seems to me to harmonize more clearly with the Bible than any theory of creation I have ever read, and to be the only rational explanation of the method God used in making man. I cannot see how it was possible for God to cut man out of whole cloth, as a tailor would cut a coat out of a piece of goods. It is not God's way of doing things, and I cannot conceive that it is the way he made the world from the beginning.

Real progress today is developed in proportion to our elimination of the brutal in life and society. Are we making progress? Yes, we are. I believe that the world is better today than it was yesterday, and that there is a continuous progress through the centuries. As I study history I see man slowly emerging from a more brutal into a less brutal condition. The apostle cries in anguish of heart, "Who shall deliver me from the body of this death, from this power inherent chained to me, which drags me down, and with which I must forever wrestle?" Struggle and conflict are the very requisites of progress, and there can be no real struggle without real progress. Man is all

[Continued on Second Page.]

MY LADY TONGUE.

BY AMELIE RIVES,
AUTHOR OF "THE QUICK OR THE DEAD," "ARMOURESS," "ON BOKRS ISLAND," ETC., ETC.

[Copyright, by P. F. Collier, and Published by Special Arrangement with "Once a Week."]

CHAPTER I.
INTRODUCES JUDITH.

People used to say it was almost a duty for Colonel Henry Merriweather Page to marry a second time. A motherless boy might do well enough, but when it came to a girl growing up altogether among darkeys and men, it was absolutely blood-curdling. The poor child was really dressed in a manner that was almost indecent, and it had even been said (here the informant generally put an impressive hand in a one-buttoned lisle-thread glove upon the arm of the person to be enlightened) that she actually used bad language—in fact, swore, as she heard her father do.

It was perfectly true that she rarely put in an appearance at church, and when she did participate in the hebdominal devotions of Brownsville parish, she was wont to clatter up the central aisle in a short and gatherless habit, which was extremely shocking to the taste of the congregation. She wore boots, moreover, and it was rumored a spur on occasions. Her greatest offense, probably, was her mode of dressing her hair, or rather of leaving it to dress itself. She had a small, shapely head clasped closely from brow to throat by heavy red-brown curls.

Colonel Page's pew was the most conspicuous in the pretty sandstone church; and the nape of his daughter's handsome neck, exposed in all its chignonless effrontery of a Sabbath, was a never-ending source of displeasure to the outraged Brownsvillians.

Had not St. Paul expressed himself clearly, not to say strongly, on this very subject? Was not a woman's piety almost as surely to be measured by the length of her hair as the age of a horse told by the length of his nippers? Could a young lady fly in the face not only of tradition, but of the Scripture, in this fashion, and yet be all that is required of young ladies by a country parish? Not so. The rector's wife went alone in her state carry-all to remonstrate with Miss Page upon this very subject.

She waited for some forty minutes, and when at last her hostess entered, it was not in a neat magenta-colored padunasoy, neither a black or salt and pepper barege, trimmed with braid and pearl buttons, as was then deemed the thing, but—shade of that godly woman, 'Mrs. Colonel" Henry Merriweather Page—in a blue flannel waist, an old homespun skirt pinned up about her boyishly straight hips, and muddy boots that left apparent impressions on the red velvet carpet of the drawing-room.

When Mrs. Nelson, after much dextrous maneuvering, had finally led the conversation, by what she considered a masterstroke, up to the moot question, Miss Page had replied merely by running a slight brown hand through the offensive locks and saying:

"Why do I wear it this way? Oh! I like it, and dad likes it, and Dick," then, with a sudden oblique glance of her bright red-brown eyes: "I shall always wear it so, even when I am married."

"You seem to have no doubt on that score," the rector's wife had replied, in a voice which was dryer than the smile that accompanied it. Mrs. Nelson had what might be termed a well-irrigated mouth. "Pray, is it to be soon?"

Miss Page had laughed at this, flinging one blue-flanneled arm over the chair in which she sat sideways, and Mrs. Nelson had shuddered both at the laugh and gesture, which she found unpleasantly in keeping with their owner's cropped locks.

"Dear me, no! Goodness, no! I shoul think not!" the delinquent had replied,

"OLD MAIDS ARE ACCIDENTS."

heartily. "I haven't even an ideal; but, o course, he'll turn up—they always do. Old maids are accidents."

"Accidents!" the rector's wife had exclaimed, in a tone which I am unable to describe.

She held up the gray cotton gloves, ornamented with wrist-tassels, these last sharing in the good lady's agitation. Their frisky bobbings developed a kittenish desire in Miss Page to seize and secure them. How delightful it would have been to observe the face of their wearer had she done so.

Miss Page did not always control herself so well as on this occasion, however. She yielded to her inclinations without stint not infrequently.

One of these events took place not long after the visit of the rector's wife, and that was when the rector's son proposed to her.

This gentleman was a pretty little personage, with the physique of a tolerably well-sculptured snow-man. His orange-colored hair surmounted his orange-colored ears with a pinon-like stiffness, which suggested the idea of a pair of Mercury-like heel-wings having sprouted in the wrong place. He had orange-colored eyebrows, above little dark blue eyes, like raisins set into his pudding face, and his orange-colored beard grew one way on one side of his face, and another way on the other, as though its owner were standing in a perpetual draught.

But neither a man's personal appearance, nor the fact of his being a rector's son, can have any appreciable effect upon his love affairs (so far as he himself is concerned). Thus it chanced that Timotheus Nelson became enamored of the boydenish Miss Page, and proposed to her. It was bad enough until he got down on his knees. Judith could not stand that, and so down she went on her knees also, just opposite him, and said, as well as she could for laughing:

"Please get up."

You may be sure he did so with alacrity. He did more—he got up metaphorically as well, and remained from that time in a standing position.

He admitted that very night what he could never be persuaded to even so much as listen to before: namely, that for young women to apply scissors to their hair is as unseemly as a like application is meritorious in young men. He confided to his mother that he had once met Miss Page riding along upon the highway, and that she was whistling. He went so far as to state that with her mouth in that unfeminine position he considered her positively plain, and concluded by stating that flaxen hair worn in demure bands on either side of a flaxen countenance was a sight at once refreshing and ennobling, after having looked for any length of time upon crisp brown curls, and a face that changed as often as an autumn sunset.

Mr. Timotheus Nelson had a cousin Lucy, who answered exactly to the flaxen ideal, and he soon after made her Mrs. Timotheus Nelson. He took a certain pride in presenting her to Miss Page, and in listening afterward to her shocked exclamations in regard to the much-discussed curls.

It was about this time that, by something of a coincidence, a cousin of Judith also

[Continued on Second Page.]

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

MR. CLEVELAND'S OUTLINE OF THE POLICY OF HIS ADMINISTRATION.

HE DECLARES IN FAVOR OF "HONEST" MONEY AND ADVISES THE PEOPLE TO BE MORE ECONOMICAL.

He Says we Must be Careful about Revising the Tariff.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—President Cleveland's inaugural address was as follows:

My Fellow Citizens In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen, I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expression of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my gratitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses of unreserved complete devotion to the terms and welfare of those who have ored me.

I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, to also briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of our Government. While every American citizens must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the sufficiency of our institutions to stand against the rudest shocks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our people, and the demonstrated superiority of our free government, it behooves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insiduous infirmity that threatens our National vigor.

The strong men who, in the confidence of sturdy health, courts the sternest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor may still have lurking near his vitals the unheeded disease that dooms him to sudden collapse. It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievments as a people and our country's robust health have given rise to a heedlessness of those laws governing our National health, which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature.

Manifestly nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a nation and to the beneficient purposes of our government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degredation should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmen; and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of the wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative precaution. In dealing with our present embarrassing situation as related to this subject, we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our National strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not pesmit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time, in our efforts to adjust differences of opinion we should be free from intolerance and passion, and our judgments should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unvexed by selfish interests! I am confident that such an approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the mean time, so far as the executive branch of the Government can intervene, none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our National credit or avert financial disaster.

Closely related to the exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness which tends to a disregard of the rules of National safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of a popular disposition to expect from the operation of the Government especial and direct individual advantages. The verdict of our voters, which condemned the injustice of maintaining Protection for Protection's sake, enjoines upon the people's servants duty of exposing and destroying the brood of kindred evils which are the unwholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the bane of republican institutions and the constant peril of our government by the people. It degrades to the purpose of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us an object of our love and veneration. It perverts the patriotic sentiment of our countrymen, and tempts them to a pitiful calculation of the sordid gain to be derived from their Government's maintenance. It undermines the self-reliance of our people, and substitutes in its place dependence upon Governmental favoritism. It stifles the spirit of true Americanism, and stupefies every ennobling trait of American citizenship. The lessons of paternalism ought to be learned, and the better lesson taught that, while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support their Government, its functions do not include the support of the people.

OBJECTIONS TO BOUNTIES AND SUBSIDIES.

The acceptance of this principle leads to a refusal of bounties and subsidies which burden the labor and thrift of a portion of our citizens, to aid ill-advised or languishing enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads also to a challenge of wild and reckless pension expenditures, which overleaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defence. Every thoughtful American must realize the importance of checking at its beginning any tendency in public or private station to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in the waste of the people's money by their chosen servants, and encourages prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen. Under our scheme of Government the waste of public money is a crime against the citizen; and the contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs deplorably saps the strength

[Continued on Third Page.]

THE CAUCASIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

[Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro', N. C., as second-class mail matter.]

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR, - - - - - - - - - $1.00
SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - - - .50

THE UNDEMOCRATIC DEMOCRACY.

The legislature of North Carolina a few days ago, engaged in the undemocratic act of electing magistrates. A great list of about 1,300 names, prepared by the committee, was placed in nomination. In all, there are about 4,000 magistrates in the State, chosen in the same way. An inperceptible percentage of this army of office-holders may belong to some party other than the Democratic party; but substantially the whole mass are Democrats.

They are elected by those who have no personal knowledge of the men, or their character and qualifications. This would not perhaps be so important were not the magistrates chosen to transact home business. Their duties are important and multifarious. They are close to the people, yet the people have nothing to say in their selection. They are appointed by members of the General Assembly and by political committees. The legislature does no more than to ratify nominations made by irresponsible politicians. The law which permit these things is intolerant and undemocratic.

Mr. Vance introduced a bill into the lower house to elect the magistrates and commissioners of Buncombe county, by the people. He said the members of the Alliance favored its passage; but on a motion of a Mr. Lowell, the bill was tabled by a overwhelming majority. The wishes of Mr. Vance's constituents were contemptuously ignored and he was sat upon. Yet there was really no reason why the people of Buncombe should be favored any more than those of any other county.

Before another general election takes place the magistrates of Buncombe, and of every other county in North Carolina, will choose new county commissioners. These will all be Democrats. The commissioners will appoint registrars in every precinct of the State, who will all be Democrats. The commissioners will also select judges of election for every polling place. The Democrats will have control of every registration book, and of every election, board, in every precinct in ninety-six counties.

Under the operation of this unjust system, another General Assembly of Democrats will be elected or rather counted in in 1894. That legislature, under the direction of local politicians, will elect 13,000 more Democratic magistrates. The new set of magistrates will help to elect a new set of Democratic county commissioners—and so on, and so on. Thus the Democrats hope and aim to retain possession of the State government, and of the local governments of the counties. All of this is clearly undemocratic.

In spite of these infamous laws the People's party, in North Carolina, polled 47.000 votes in the late election, that is, the canvassing boards permitted them to be counted, and it was so announced. If any votes were suppressed by the Democratic election officers, it is known in the various precincts. With this one sided election machinery, in the hands of Democratic officials, it was possible to suppress votes; and it was done by the wholesale.

But inspite of unjust laws, the People's party, if true to itself, will grow and wax exceeding strong, and will never give up the fight until Home Rule shall be established. The time will come when bills like that introduced by Mr. Vance will not be tabled "by an overwhelming majority." There will be a free ballott and a fair count in every county, town, city and precinct in North Carolina. The people will do right. The Democratic machine may take warning.

THE ALLIANCE CHARTER.

Last week we promptly denounced the amendments which the Legislature tacked on to the State Alliance Charter; we denounced them not only as grossly unjust, but as being prompted by a mean and cowardly spirit. We offered two amendments as President of the Alliance, that covered every objection that has been made; this forced the Legislature to show its hand. Their real object was to destroy the Alliance; so they caucussed on the matter for a week, and then tacked on some other amendments that are meaner than anything that has ever before disgraced the statute books of the State. The Alliancemen present certainly did not see the full meaning and purport of these amendments, or they would have fought them to the last; and as a last resort, if they were defeated, they should have entered a protest on the journals of both houses; denouncing the measure, and exposing the designs of the sneaks and cowards behind it. We regret that they did not do this. The men who have committed this wrong will hereafter try to claim that the amendments were satisfactory to all parties. We here and now in advance denounce such a claim as false.

AT IT ALREADY.

Commenting on the bill passed by the Legislature amending the charter of the State Alliance, the Raleigh North Carolinian says:

"This bill was endorsed by Senators Atwater, Merritt, and Schoolfield, three Senators of the ½ party, and Senator Atwater advocated it in the committee before it was reported to the Senate. It is therefore a measure acceptable and endorsed by Alliancemen in all parties.

We do not doubt that attempts will be made to work up prejudice against the Democratic party because of this measure and the cry will be heard "You are persecuting the Alliance." This will be the plea of those who would pose as martyrs before the people. But unhappily for such demegogues, the wind has been taken out of their sails. Whenever they criticize the Democratic party for this measure, they criticize the leaders of their own party who in the Senate were its strongest defenders.

We think the matter has been happily and justly settled, and we congratulate the General Assembly upon its wise and conservative action."

We were not in Raleigh when the amendments were prepared and passed and have not been there since, but from the correspondence before us, we brand the above as untrue. The paper that sets itself up to say who are demagogues and who are not, should first be capable of telling the truth, whether it suits its partisan purpose or not. The crime of Ananias is almost as bad as the sin of demagoguery.

Senator Atwater a member of the committee was opposed to the amendments but notice was served on him that if he refused to sign the report of the committee recommending the amendments to the Legislature, that they would recommend that the entire charter be repealed. This was a pretty piece of bull-dozing for a legislative body. Under these circumstances Senator Atwater seeing that we were in the hands of men who had no regard for justice, thought it was better to take the amendments than to lose the charter. But in this Senator Atwater was mistaken. Men who play the bully and stoop to mean underhanded acts are always cowards. Unless the Legislature was made up of fools it would not have dared to repeal the charter after we had offered to do everything that was fair or even asked. The fact is the Legislature found out that it was in a hole and had come near butting its political brains out. They could not repeal the charter without committing political suicide, and if they simply accepted the two amendments which we offered in the present charter, they failed to accomplish their purpose, which was to cripple and finally kill the Alliance. So they hatched up some more amendments, and thought if they could get the endorsement of the Alliance members that that would save them. So they commenced their bull-dozing to accomplish this purpose. Senator Atwater should have defied them and dared them to repeal the charter. For what they did do was meaner than if they had repealed the charter outright. The Chronicle says that the "amendments are acceptable to Alliancemen in all parties." We dare the Carolinian to name one Alliancemen who has not deserted the demands of the organization, that the amendments are acceptable to. Name one.

The Carolinian further says that there are some who will try to pose as martyrs and work up prejudice against the Democratic party. If there were any who would be disposed to play this role, it will not be necessary, for a simple statement of the facts is enough to damn the action of the Legislature in the eyes of all honest and fair-minded people. As to the remainder of the above clipping we will comment later.

AMENDMENTS TO ELECTION LAW.

A bill was introduced in the House on Feb. 24, by Representative Parker of Perquimans, and in the Senate by Senator Atwater to amend the election law of North Carolina. This bill simply amended those parts of the law that were used as a cover for fraud in the late election. The Senate committee reported "unfavorable" on the bill and it was on motion tabled by the Senate. The bill met the same fate in the House. The bill was not allowed to come up for discussion, but was tabled to prevent discussion. We have a copy of the amendments before us. It is more Democratic than the present law, unless the word Democratic has degenerated with the party till it means dishonesty. This bill amended the sections under which the cheating of the last election or rather count was done. We challenge any honest man to show that the amendments are not fair, just and needed if you are to have a free ballot and an honest count. The people shall know why these amendments were not passed. We will publish the bill next week and comment on it by sections. Before we let up on this election business we propose to turn on some light that will make the corrupt scoundrels who did the stealing at the late election, howl and hide their heads in shame, unless they are shameless.

Mr. Cleveland made his address at the Inauguration before he took the oath of office; so it is not the address of a President but of a private citizen: Mr. Cleveland.

VICTORY COMING.

THE FRIENDS OF REFORM ARE PUSHING THE CAUCASIAN INTO EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD IN NORTH CAROLINA.

KEEP IT UP TILL VICTORY IS WON.

We Must Have 20,000 Subscribers--You Can Help Us Get Them.

Every man who works for an honest living wants to see reform in our government. You are one of these men. You are willing to fight and work to help to bring about this reform.

You must do it. There is no hope without it.

The best way to push the reform cause in North Carolina is to circulate THE CAUCASIAN.

There is no other paper in the State that is turning on more light, or hiting harder licks and fighting stronger for the people.

If THE CAUCASIAN can reach enough people, the cause is won. You know it and we know it. Then there is no way you can help the cause more than by helping to spread THE CAUCASIAN.

Have you sent in a club?

The friends of THE CAUCASIAN, in every quarter of the State, are pushing its circulation. Some have sent large clubs, hundreds have sent small clubs and promised to send large ones soon.

If all of our friends will now join hands we will soon have over 20,000 subscribers.

We must have at least that number. If you have not sent us a club will you not do so at once, and not let your neighbors miss another copy.

HOW THE SENATE STANDS ON SILVER

The New York World has made a poll of the United States Senate on the silver question. It says that 39 Senators are opposed to the present silver law, 27 are for it and 16 noncommital. This, however, throws but little light on the question. Every man who is with the people would be opposed to the present silver law if he could get a better one, on the other hand every honest man would rather have the present law than nothing. When the question first came up in the Senate we understand that Ransom and Vance voted against repealing the law. That was right and we made a note of it and gave them full credit. But the World now reports Ransom as being in favor of repeal. We hope this is not so. It seems to us that a man who would vote to repeal the present silver law, which puts $4,500,000 in circulation each month, is either a fool or a knave. We can understand how a New York bondholder or bank can be in favor of stopping the increase of the currency, but how a man who is elected by such people who live in North Carolina can favor or vote for such a measure is beyond our comprehension. Money was never so scarce since we can remember as it is now in this State. Business is stagnated. Don't repeal the present silver law, but amend it so as to put more money in circulation and give it full legal tender functions. That is what the people want and they will vote that way two years from now.

A STATEMENT.

For the last two weeks we have daily gotten further behind with our correspondence. We were called to Raleigh to look after the interests of the Alliance when the Legislature was trying to repeal our charter. We were absent all the next week at Washington, D. C. When we returned we found over one hundred letters unanswered. Many subscribers whose names were sent in two weeks ago have just been entered on our books. We regret this delay but it could not be avoided, but we promise you it shall not occur in the future. We have employed a stenographer and additional clerical force so that we can now keep up with each day's work. Every letter will now be answered promptly, and every new subscriber will get a paper by return mail. We trust that those who have been sending us clubs will continue to work for the paper and send in many more clubs. Let every reader try to send us several new subscribers within the next ten days.

Very truly.

MARION BUTLER.

A certain minister, not five hundred miles from Goldsboro, said in his pulpit last Sunday, that if he was as sure that his religious views were right as that the Democratic party was right that he would have no fears of the future. When he had delivered bimself of this remarkable utterance, we are informed, that many persons, and among them some members of the church, walked out. This was a deserved rebuke. Every person in the church should have walked out.

Bland's eyes have been opened to the tariff issue fake. He now realizes the real situation, for, as Mr. Cleveland says, "silver is the overshadowing paramount question." The Populist smile as they cheerfully repeat, "We told you so."—Rocky Mountain News.

PRESIDENT CLETELAND'S INAUGURAL.

As a statement of principles in a vague and general way Cleveland's Inaugural may be called a strong document. But it is not remarkable for what it says, but rather for what it does not say. He advises the people to live more economical, but does not tell them whether he is in favor of free silver and more money or not. He should know that the people have long ago been forced to be economical from necessity, and that the longer they work and the more they make the less they have to live on.

It is an insult to a people, already in debt and suffering, to tell them to be economical; while the pampered classes who are living off of the labor of the people are rolling in luxury. Scarcity of money has been one of the great causes that has produced this condition, yet Mr. Cleveland does not say that he is in favor of increasing the circulation; In fact we know that he is in favor of contracing it.

He does not say whether we are to have an extra session of Congress or not.

He says "me and my party" must not go back on what we have said, but we must be mighty cautios about that tariff buisuess. We publish the address in full so all can see it for themselves.

Having at last perceived that the Legislature acted unwisely as well as unjustly in trying to repeal the State Alliance charter, the partisan papers are now trying to excuse the mean and cowardly act. They say that it was not intended as a thrust at the Alliance, but a thrust at the "Comorants who were living off the organization, such as Marion Butler." This is rediculous. In the first place, if we had been looking for political capital we would have sat still in our office and allowed the Legislature to pass the bill repealing the charter. They were anxious to butt their brains out, and it would have been charitable to have let such blind partisans succeed. But we owed a duty to the rank and file of the organization who are greatly benefited by the Business Agency. It was on their account we made the fight.

The Rocky Mountain News (Colo.) says:

"In North Carolina the Democratic Legislature has passed a bill revoking the charter of the Farmers' Alliance and ordering the prosecution of Alliance officials for belonging to secret political organizations. The movement will result beneficially. The farmers of the State will now get together and retaliate."

No they did not do exactly that, but it was what they wanted to do, but were afraid. They are mean but they are cowards. They struck the Alliance in the back by passing some contemptible and cowardly amendments. Honest, fair-minded men will not endorse such action.

What does Mr. Cleveland mean in his address by saying "my party." Does he mean the factions of the present demoralized Democratic party; or does he mean the Demo-Republican -Mugwump party that he is going build up around him.?

Harrison signed the uniform car coupler bill. The slaughter and maiming of trainmen is to continue for five years more, or longer, at the discretion of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Two years would have afforded ample time for introducing uniform car couplings.

If a poor farmer had appealed to the Legislature to compromise on his taxes by letting him pay one fifth, do you suppose that body would have accommodated him? But there is a big difference between a poor farmer and a rich Railroad.

There is now only a shadow between the two old parties. There is but one real political line today. On one side is the money power and all other monopolies, on the other is the people.

Was the tariff discussion during the last campaign merely a political fake to catch votes in the East, while silver was used to smash the Republicans in the West?

Last Saturday was a bad day, but it will be a colder day than that for Cleveland, the mugwumps and goldbugs on March 4th 1897.

The Legislature of 1893 has come and gone. What has it done in the interest of the people? If some one will tell use, we will publish it.

Cleveland announces that all Republicans holding commissions will be allowed to serve their four years out.

It is more interest-bearing bonds the money power wants, not a plentiful supply of good money.

This has truly been a winter of discontent—its not over yet.

Enamored Youth (who has been bidding her good-by for a half-hour) —Oh, darling, how can I leave thee? Deep Voice (from top of the stairs, with fire sarcarsm)—Shall I come down and show you how, young man?

HOW MANKIND GROWS

[Continued from First Page.]

the time making this struggle, and through the years he has had this eternal battle between the spirit and flesh, and progress has been the inevitable result, because the spirit must at last conquer that which is its inferior.

MORAL FORCES GROWING STRONGER.

We see from history that brutal strife is eliminated as man makes progress. We used to go to war because we wanted to fight. We picked a quarrel, and when there was no excuse we found one for the fun of it. We did it because of the brutal powers that were unsubdued, uncultured, untaught. We do just as mean and bad things today, but we do them more scientifically. We have made progress in methods. We do not sharpen our swords now: we have a law against it. We shoot a man to pieces with a gatling gun. We do not use poisoned daggers, but dynamite bombs, and save the trouble of burying him. But in all these things there is something to be found called real progress. You cannot get up a war as easily now; there must be a moral cause for it. As we look back we see that the drift of the ages has been toward peace and life and civilization. The eyes of literature today are on the underworld, the weaker man in the battle of life, and toward the solutions of his problems the heart and brain of the human race are now being concentrated.

Then we have made progress in the development of true religion. We used to burn people at the stake. Now we have our heresy trials, but we have taken the literal fire away, although we expect to burn them in hell forever. But even in this we recognize remarkable progress. We have gone beyond the old days, when men were tortured and racked with pain and cast out and sawed asunder and suffered horrible physical tortures. While I rejoice in this and am far removed from a pessimist, yet it is a sad fact that we have much still to do. Sometimes we think the millennium is already here, and that the world is good enough now. No, my friend; there is much yet to do.

The spirit of man still groans beneath an awful burden of brutal inheritance.

It is true of both the individual and society.

THERE IS A SAVAGE UNDERNEATH.

First—Scratch a man today beneath his clothes, and you will find a savage. You need not go deeper than the cut of his coat, the mere outer makeup of the man. In our present civilization, after all, we depend apparently more upon mere clothes than upon the principles that should animate and govern real life.

I am alarmed when I think how much our civilization depends upon our tailors. I went out the other day to Carlisle, Pa., and studied those Indians. It alarmed me—they are so much like our own folks, cut off the same piece of material. Why, I saw in that school magnificent young men, who came there four years ago dressed as their ancestors were 400 years ago. I saw three young men who came to that institution in the primitive blanket of the savage dressed in magnificent uniform, and they were handsomer, brainier looking men than dozens of dudes I have seen on Fifth avenue. Yet those men on Fifth avenue are the favored heirs of centuries of civilization, and those children of the forests, of the plains, came down with their primitive blankets wrapped around their half naked forms but a few years ago. One of those boys had a picture of an aunt and a cousin far out in the Indian Territory—a mother and her baby. The little papoose was as handsome as my own child at home, and as I looked in that Indian mother's face I saw lines as delicate—the stamp of God's image cut as clear—as I have seen it in thousands of mothers' faces in our own favored centers of life. Yet I remember how we turned our gatling guns on those mothers who sheltered those babes behind their backs as they retreated before the awful fire of those guns and fell torn and riddled with the bullets of civilized people. I tell you, my friends, the matter of the cut of your clothes—how much of your boasted civilization really rests there! If you take away the tailor and the soap, I do not know where we would be. Contrast that Indian world that you call a savage world and your ordinary "Bowery bum." Take the Indian with his blanket, and after you have cut his hair, and washed his face, and put on him a decent suit of clothes, he is far superior to the "bum."

After all, our individual refinements are often but the finesse of the brute. They are often the accentuations of our selfish, personal tastes. We curse the man who is opposed to our likes and dislikes, because we thus differ from him in this personal point of view. So we have a great many sentimental refinements. One man refines along a certain line and turns up his nose at the rest of the world, but if you scratch him beneath his clothes you will most likely find him developed in brutality along another line.

SOME POLITE HEATHEN.

We turn up our nose at the heathen. I heard a missionary from India say he never saw a native smoke in the streets. Too much of a gentleman! Too cultured and refined! I went into a boat the other day, in the ladies' saloon, and presently the only lady there went out, and she had hardly gone before three or four great burly fellows put their feet up and began to fog the air, and I had to hunt a window or go out in the cold. I thought how many brutes there are in our civilization here who have just a little to hold them back, and when that is thrown off they do not care for any other man's feelings. Then I thought there is my gun; I am just going to shoot some birds. I like to shoot birds. I was on my way down to Chesapeake bay to shoot song birds—*quail*—beautiful song birds.

As beautiful a song as I ever heard the woods ring with is the song of the quail—the love song of the bird in the spring as from some hillside he calls to his mate across the meadow. The first thing I did in boyhood was to imitate the loved call of a quail. I have heard wood and field ring as with a chorus divine, ring with the wonderful song of love—and yet *I like quail on toast.* One man will turn up his nose at another because he thinks he is so much better, whereas, as a matter of fact, we are developed from the same material, and our differences and peculiarities we have emphasized and believe that they are the lines along which the divine runs.

What volcanoes of passion and appetite slumber beneath tailor cut clothes! What volcanoes of passion and of slumbering brutal power! I know you have got on a fine suit of clothes, but beneath that outer garb there slumber wild passions of anger and hate, until, if you dared to do it, you could cut out a man's very heart. Hatred and pride and scorn and appetite and power that say I will have what I like slumber in every man. Aye, let them *slumber.*

We are far behind the Chinese in some things—we, the elect, the chosen nation. In China a woman can go out alone without the slightest danger of any sort of attack, but she cannot in America, in New York. Often our refinements and culture among the races and people run along certain lines of individual preference and development, and our very culture is but the finesse of self and selfish desires. Passion and appetite beneath our clothes! Yes. Cut by the best tailor! I know

THE DOG KNOWS A DRUNKARD.

A man that gets drunk goes right down with a dog. I can prove that. Some men were talking one day on the piazza of a country tavern about fierce dogs, and one fellow said, "I am not afraid of any dog." Another man said: "I have a dog out there under that shed sleeping. Suppose you go out there and sit down." The other man said he would. So they all gathered around and went out to watch him. But the owner of the dog said, "I warn you not to go; you will get hurt." So they all went out to see the fun. This man started out toward the wagon, and he kind of loosened out his joints and began to stumble along and sing drunken songs. He fell against the wagon and sang and made two or three loud, idiotic remarks, stumbled over the hind wheel into the wagon and fell over on the seat where the dog lay, singing all the time. The dog looked at him, seemed to take in the situation, then got out of his way, and finally jumped off the seat. No dog will bite a drunken man, because the dog knows the man is on his own level, and he does not want to eat dog. Yet how many men in this world would believe they had in them the elements of a dog. In the gratification of appetite, pure and simple, man thus shows his kinship to the brute.

Second—Scratch society beneath its veneer, and you will discover the brute element. That is the reason why we have saloons. The state says, "Men are killed, but we need taxes." And the state goes into partnership with the devil and runs them, because the state is willing thus to come down to the level of the individual who is determined to make his bread out of his neighbor's blood. We have these tenement evils in our city because the landlords who own them do not care about those who live in them. They want dividends, and they will never tear those shanties down or improve them until the state takes the landlord by the throat and makes him do it.

They used to hang witches in the olden times because they threw over people a spell. But here is a dime novel that threw a spell over your boy and sent him to jail. Here is your modern newspaper that throws its spell over the life of him who reads its daily tale of crime and murder and villainy until the children from your home one by one are snatched from your heart and life and murdered, and they do not hang anybody for it.

NO MERCY IN TRADE.

Today, in our society, scratch beneath the surface—deep down sometimes, shallow sometimes—and you will find there those elements of the brute that still survive. We have it illustrated in our commercial world. Men cut each other's throats in commerce without mercy. In martial war they show some mercy. They do not fire on hospitals or women. But in the world of commerce men wreck and kill and destroy and crush lives without mercy. It is the strongest man who wins.

Years ago you had hundreds of shoe dealers. Where are they today? Great commercial establishments said, "We can hire men cheap to sell shoes, and we have space." So they strangled these shoe dealers to death, and they are now out of work. In our great dry goods stores these magnificent men of brute power open their grocery establishments, and your little corner grocery is perishing. It is the great power that says, "I have got the muscle, the strength, and might is right, and if you do not like it, then you can shut up your shop and apply to me for work, and I will give you $5 a week." In the world of commerce and trade we have thus today the brutal developed higher than it was 100 years ago. Advertise a bargain in a store and see how women fight each other to get to the counter. Every bargain thrown on the counters of a world's commerce means broken hearts and homes and blasted lives. Some one toiled day and night and failed with a broken heart, and the sheriff came and sold them out, and we rush to get the bargain!

Scratch beneath the law, and you will find the brute there still. Take woman's position today. She has not her equal rights in any position. She is underpaid, underfed. Why? Because man has more muscle, because man has the muscular power, the *brute* power—for that is what muscle is. Hear those big judges talk—those great old fellows that lived 100 years ago—about precedents in the past, as though it should bind this generation! It cannot bind us unless it belongs to the eternal verities of God's law.

Look today into our penalties fixed. A man was burned to death in Texas lately. Nightmare of civilization we say. The soul of civilization stands aghast at the horrible scene, and words fail. And yet while that is true, what is the difference between a mob burning a man to death and the state burning him to death? A man had a hog to be killed, but he would not kill it himself, so he got a neighbor to do it. And just when the man was about to shoot him with a rifle he said to him, "Kill it *easy.*" Oh, yes, we are refined and delicate and cultured. I know it. But it is a question of method, of finesse, of just how it is going to be done.

THE TEXAS TRAGEDY.

A life is a life, and to burn a man to death by electricity is no better than to burn him to death by ordinary fire. One is a little quicker; that is all. How like savages we all are! I said something about this last week, referring to Harris, and I got a letter from a woman in which she said: "Had he done the same to my child, burned to the stake would have been the thing for him! That would have been the cry of my soul!" It has in it every element of the brutal and hellish. It is brute, unadulterated brute; devil, unadulterated devil. It is the power that says, "I will revenge," when God has said, "Vengeance is mine." We have no right to take human life. It is a brute method and has failed in the past and will fail in the future, and never until your civilization recognizes that fact will it begin to get at the real difficulty which underlies the enforcement of your criminal law.

Every life is a battle—it must be for him who makes highest, truest progress. Character cannot be attained offhand. God cannot give it you. You can only attain it by this struggle with the lower elements of your nature. And God has ordained that triumph and glory shall come to man and society as man shall thus conquer. May God hasten the day when a lion and lamb shall lie down together, and the little child shall lead them—when all the world shall bow before Jesus, and weakness shall rule strength, and love shall reign supreme!

Jonah's Whale.

There is no argument valid upon a premise of inherent impossibility. It used to be concluded beyond question that there were no black swans, because it is impossible to conceive a black swan. But one harmless and unconscious black swan from the antipodes put all the ingenious thinkers to rout. Hume argued from his conception of a true induction that the major premise must include all possible cases. This he thought conclusive against a great deal of popular belief. But what test have we of the possible?

It is harder to believe that we have explored and classified the whole field of knowledge than that a ravenous fish—with no higher and no lower thought in its meager brain than a plentiful dinner—should have swallowed and then disgorged a man. Besides, we are not without evidence that such piscine conduct is at least possible. Jonah was sailing in the Mediterranean—right along its whole length—from Joppa in Palestine to Tarshish in Spain, and it is in this very sea that even at the present day a huge fish, the white shark, is found; and not only this, but the bones of a much larger species now extinct.

The word used in the Bible is a general term for a large fish, and it includes in various writers sharks, tunnies, whales, dolphins and seals. This white shark attains such a size that it has been known to weigh 4½ tons. One that was exhibited last century over Europe weighed nearly two tons and very nearly re-enacted the part of Jonah's fish. A British war vessel was sailing in the Mediterranean when a man fell overboard. A huge shark instantly arose, and the unlucky seaman disappeared within its mouth. The captain fired a gun at it from the deck, and as the shot struck upon its back it cast the man out again, and he was rescued by his companions. They forthwith harpooned the fish, dried him and presented him to his intended victim.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Curiosities About the Popes.

Eighty of the popes are honored as saints, 31 as martyrs and 48 as confessors. St. Agatho was the only pope that lived to be a centenarian. He is also the only one after St. Peter who may be honored with the title miracle worker. St. Agatho died at the age of 107, in the year 682, after having reigned 3 years 6 months and 15 days. Gregory IX died at the age of 98 years; Celestine III and Gregory XII at the age of 92; John XXII at the age of 90; Clement XII at the age of 88, and Clement X and Pius IX at the age of 86.

Catholics enumerate but 260 popes, while some Protestant authorities give the number as 298, which includes 24 antipopes. Of the whole number 26 were deposed, 19 were compelled to give up the tiara and leave Rome, 64 died violent deaths, 8 were poisoned, 1 was shut up in a cage, 1 was strangled, 1 smothered to death, 1 died by having nails driven into his temples, and 1 was hanged, or, as the account says, "died by a noose around his neck."—St. Louis Republic.

They Wanted a Change.

In the old days along the Missouri river when a steamboat was sighted people took up the cry in the streets very much as they would at the breaking out of a fire. "Steamboat!" some one would yell. Then others would join in the shout until 10 minutes later half the populace would be on the levee waiting for the boat to land.

"Why were you so anxious?" a young man asked an old timer recently. "I suppose you were looking for news from the east."

"News!" blurted the gray haired man, who was young back in the forties. "No, we didn't go after no news in them days. We plunged down the levee and over the rail recklesslike to be the first to git a change of whisky. That St. Joe licker we had got mighty tiresome between boats." —Detroit Free Press.

HEAVY LICKS FROM PITT.

A READER ASKS SOME HARD QUESTIONS AND WRITES SOME PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

(Special to THE CAUCASIAN)

The Wilmington Messenger refers to the faithful as "indigo-blue" and "sky-blue" Democrats. After the new administration has filled all the offices the terms will apply very appropriately to those who got left.

* * *

Some of the Democrats refer to the appointment of Judge Gresham as "a great mistake." During the campaign the Populist who dared to doubt Mr. Cleveland's infallibility was condemned by these sheets as a fool or knave. Is it possible that the great autocrat is capable of blundering? If so the American people should quake with fear for the party in power stands ready to do his bidding.

* * *

The report that Mr. Cleveland will allow most good Republican officials to retain their places has caused widespread consternation among a large class of Southern Democrats. Those who abandoned their cherished ideas of government and proceeded to condemn all they had been demanding should have some reward for their disinterested exertions in the last campaign.

* * *

During the campaign we were told by such papers as the "World" that the silver question was not an issue in the campaign. Now the "World" is urging a special session of congress to repeal the silver law. What is the meaning of "issue" as used in politics?

* * *

Is it the case in any other community that the men who hollowed the loudest for Cleveland and abused the Third party the hardest are the same ones who are now scrambling the liveliest for the post office? It is nearly a coincidence.

* * *

Will you please insert the following to aid a distinguished gentleman who went through the last campaign making all sorts of reckless statements, but who will nevertheless miss a foreign mission.

NOTICE.

I am now prepared to administer second-hand advice to the legislature at a reasonable price. Persons who have any favors to ask of this body would do well to consult me before making their arrangements.

Address
PATRIOTIC STATESMAN,
Raleigh, N. C.

Feb. 3rd.

* * *

The Democratic party is so good a friend to Alliancemen that it wants to break up the Alliance before it injures some of its members. In this connection we recall the case of the kind parent who always seized and spent his childrens savings to keep the little darlings from becoming spendthrifts.

* * *

Maj. Robbins one of the leading speakers in the last campaign was recently enterviewed in Washington. He is quite anxious that "a great honor" should be conferred upon this state by his appointment to the Mexican Mission. This would doubtless be a great boom to the State but ought we to allow Major Robbins to make such a sacrifice for our people.

F. J.

MY LADY'S TON

[Continued from First P

made his appearance in the ... He came unexpectedly, and ... outside of Carlyon gates, inside ... Hautboy, who had gone lame all ...

She was rather a strange figure ... slight, and with as few curves ... lad. Her habit, which, in ... galloon and gathers, was ... for its lack of voluminousness ... ered up almost to her knees ... russet-leather boots, stained ... half their length by the scarlet ... billy-cock hat was perched ... brown crest, and a sparkle of ... mented her left cheek like a ...

Boughton did not in the least ... her. He had not seen her since ... white frocks and blue shoes ... when her hair had been a pretty ... and one of her front teeth missing.

He hesitated a moment, and ... up and asked if he was or was ... taken in thinking the gate in ... one which led into the Carlyon ... nodded and said that it was. ... that her horse was lame, and ... down, asked if he could not assist ... thanked him, and said no, that ... he could not; and then yielding ... manner have mentioned—to ... inclinations, said suddenly:

"Are you really going to Carlyon ... is your name?"

"Boughton," he had answered, ... "Philip Boughton."

Then it was that this ... ventional young woman made ... pression which amused Boughton ... bounds, until he found out why.

"Gad!" cried she, "not my ...

He replied, with a bow, that ... Phil also rejoiced in the surname ... ton, their identity must be ... the same time inquiring her ...

"Why, I'm Judith!" she ... reaching out both hands to ... boy's bridle-rein yet over her ... Judith Page, Cousin Phil. Yo ... a bit as you used to."

"No?" said Cousin Phil, ... deal, perhaps not unconsciously ... some mustache clipped close ... ion, across his fine upper lip, ... eral impressiveness of ... he had lacked when they last ...

"No, no—not a bit," said ... a little away from him, while ... a friendly grasp on his hands ... him from the crown of his ... hat (there were Anglo-mania ... days, but they were the exception ... the rule) to the toes of his ... boots.

"Not a bit," she repeated, ... "Why, in what way?" said ...

"You're—you're—well, you're ... dandy," replied candid Judith, ... can you wiggle your toes in ... Gad! it makes mine ache to look ...

This made twice that she had ... somewhat extraordinary form ... sion. Besides, Philip did not ... being called a dandy.

"You have changed, too," he ...

"Me?" said Judith. "Oh! ... How?"

"Well, for one thing," said ... slowly, "you—er—didn't swear ... saw you."

It is impossible to imagine the ... her placid reception of this scathing ... had upon him.

"Didn't I?" she said, serenely ... ing his hands. "I must have ... young. Yes, I was—I remember ... it now. You used to make me ... radishes, and cut turnips into ... me. Oh, yes, and you taught ... with a crooked pin."

"You have become a fisher ... now, I suppose," said Boughton, ... tempt at wit, which, however, ... as unrufled as ever.

"Oh, dear, no," she assured him ... fish for *me!* And mostly with ... I must admit!" she added, with ... "How tall and straight you are, ... do believe I could walk under ... Let's try."

Philip held out his arm obediently ... she made the attempt, but her ... blinded against his coat sleeve.

"I know ever so much a better way ... my arm than that," said Boughton, ... ly possessed of a devil, and he let ... drop to her shoulders, held her ... kissed her.

She did not burst into tears, ... riding whip, and give him a ... across the lips, or rail at him ... shrew he believed her to be. ... saw what was about to happen, ... drew in her pretty lips to a line ... over her teeth, and on that had ... fell Mr. Philip Boughton's kiss. ... tainly nothing at all like what ... posed it would be. Neither was ... duct. She stood quietly, looking ... squarely in the eyes, and drawing ... further her dog-skin gauntlets.

"Er—you have mistaken your ... all," she remarked, finally.

"How?" he asked, feeling ... ous and extremely uncomfortable.

She still looked quietly at him, ... tling her cuffs and pulling ... billy-cock hat.

"Er—you have behaved like a ... you should have behaved like a ... whole course of his life.

As for Judith—well, I really ... how to write concerning Judith's ... mind. It may perhaps be ... expressed by saying that, had ... the place of her Jewish name ... Boughton in the sandals of Holofernes ... would have secured his head with ... feeling of satisfaction.

Judith had never been kissed, ... had a charming and romantic ... the man who married her should ... only man to kiss her. Now Boughton ... dashed this pretty ideal ... and broken the charm, and ... —yes, polluted Miss Page ... with violence, her so long chaste ... she replied, almost sullenly, ... noon." And she turned about ... direction and walked off with ... horse.

He had no one but himself to ... all this, but that did not in the ... gate his violent indignation. To ... first a "dandy," and then a ... less than twenty minutes, by a ... young woman, is not calculated ... one's enjoyment even of as ... scene in the flush of a November ... And, by George! if one wasn't a ... cousin, who was one to kiss!

Boughton was actually more ... than he remembered to have ... His mustache had scratched her ... whether one turns one's lips in ... teeth or not, a kiss is a kiss, and ... be quits with him.

Judith's face was decidedly ... made this last announcement, and ...

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

SILVER CHAMPION

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS

THE DAILY BY MAIL

Subscription price reduced as follows:

One year (by mail).....
Six months (by mail).....
Three months (by mail).....
One month (by mail).....

THE WEEKLY BY MAIL

One year, in advance,.....

The News is the only consistent champion of Silver in the West, and should be in every home in the West, and in the hands of every miner and business man in the West. Send in your subscription at once to

Address THE NEWS, Denver, Colo.

Prouty Press For

An Eight Column Prouty ... purchased new, and used ... months, is offered for sale ... For particulars address

JAMES B LLO...
Tarboro, N. C.

AGENTS WANTED.—No money ... ed until goods are sold. Box contains ... samples and full terms to agents ... ers 10 cents. They retail for 25 cents. ... This is no humbug. Address, W. H. ... Homestead, N. C. feb25

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO', N. C., MARCH 9, '93.

LOCAL.

—With this issue the undersigned assumes the duties of Local Editor of THE CAUCASIAN. We do so with some misgivings, some doubt of our ability to make that department of the paper interesting to its readers; we will do our best however, and trust that its patrons will not expect too much of us. Mr. Butler is the Editor and Proprietor and while we endorse his past course and will stand by him in future so long as he continues to fight along the line he is now fighting. We shall have nothing to do with the politics of the paper except to give him all the encouragement we can. He is right and so long as he remains so our advice is, go it Mary Ann, we'll back you. With this announcement we make our bow. Respectfully

W. G. HOLLOWELL.

—Capt. B. J. Langston of the city is quite sick. He has been confined to his bed for about four weeks.

—We are glad to announce that Mr. J. W. Pipkin who was reported as quite sick in our last issue is convalescing, and with no draw back, will soon be able to be out.

—*Clerk* Herring has appointed Mr. J. S. Edwards a Justice of the Peace in the Fork township, in the place of Willis H. Brogden. A good selection, no doubt.

—We have been revising and copying our subscription books this week. It is possible that in copying so many thousand names that there are some mistakes: If any subscriber fails to get his paper this week, he will please notify us at once so we can make the necessary corrections.

—We are sorry to be called upon to announce the death of old Uncle Barna Daniel which occurred at his residence on the 4th inst. He was about 76 years of age, he leaves a wife and two children and a host of friends to mourn their loss. A good man has passed over the river.

—Our office is fitted up with electric lights now. A countryman happened in while the electric men were putting in the necessary fixings and remarked, "I see you are fixing to turn on the light." We remarked, "then you spoke a parable." More light is what the people want and it is the mission of THE CAUCASIAN to turn it on.

—The Commissioners at their meeting on Monday among other things passed pauper accounts to the amount of $167.50 and other orders to the amount of $648.83. The Treasurer's report for February was read and approved. The petition for a new road from Waterery Branch church to the Greene county line was continued until April meeting.

—From the way farmers are buying stock this Spring they must anticipate a good crop year and expect good prices. May it be so; as for the prospects for a good crop year we believe it is good; but we do not know about prices. In these times, when supply and demand has but little to do with the price, we are (to use Bill Arp's expression) a little dubious about betting on prices.

—We sent sample copies of THE CAUCASIAN complimentary to a number of the business men of Goldsboro last week. Six or seven of them returned the paper marked "refused," God pity the man who is so full of prejudice that he closes his eyes to the truth when it is put before him. The Bible speaks of a certain class of men who have eyes, but will not see, who have ears but will not hear. Need a clam always be a clam.

—And it turns out that Hoke Smith, Mr. Cleveland's Sec'ty of the interier, is a North Carolinian by birth. Well. what if he is? He can't help being born here. North Carolina has the reputation of starting to raise more Statesmen than any State in the Union, but they all move off before we can grow them up, we have been thinking of moving off ourselves. The Saviour said a prophet is not without honor save in his own country.

—The following is a list of Jurors drawn to serve at April Term of Wayne Superior Court, to-wit: J. W. Martin, B. T. Smith, N. J. Jinnett, Ransom Garris, Wm. Casey, Geo. M. Hearing, W. B. Baker, col., E. G. Edgerten, M. J. Beard, Joshua Lancaster, John Holloman, N. G. Holland, John E. Davis, Major Uzzell, W. E. Yelverton, Troy Hastings, Arnold Sasser, col., D. W. Smith. L. H. Martin, W. H. Jackson, Thos. Edmundson, B. F. Grant, M. S. Witherington, E. H. Edgerton, F. F. Flowers, James E. Pike, S. W. Flowers, T. J. Sutton, W. R Farmer, M. T. Pike, D. A. McGee, D. C. Lancaster.

—It is perfectly natural for one to curse, and be cursed, by his enemies, even the Psalmist was continually asking God to curse his, but when it gets to that, that one receives all of his cursing from his friends, those of his own political household, then there is some evidence that everything is not lovely in that household, and the head thereof either know she can't please or he don't care a darn whether he pleases or not. Which is it? Just now Mr. Cleveland is the target for hot shot which are being poured into him by those who recently thought him "too wise to err." Shoot him boys, if you can't hit as big a target as he is then you are poor shots.

A. B. Hollowell has been appointed Registrar for the Goldsboro election. A new registration is ordered,

—How was last Saturday for an old fashioned March day? It was a clinker; and old Westerner remarked while it was at its best that it looked like we were going to have a cold wave.

Full Attendance Desired.

The next meeting of Edgecombe County Alliance will be held in Tarboro on the second Thursday in April. All sub-Alliances are requested to send free delegations, as matters of great importance are to be considered. JAMES B. LLOYD.

Sec'y Edgecombe Co. Alliance.

March 6, '93.

How To Do It.

Do you want to see THE CAUCASIAN have 20,000 subscribers? We will have them before 1894. If every subscriber will at once send us in a new subscriber, we will have 16,000 of them inside of two weeks. For fear that some one will not send in suppose you try to send us two or three new ones. There is no better and surer way to push the reform cause

9,380 COPIES PER WEEK.

The Average Circulation of the Caucasian for the Last Month.

It is said that if there is any one thing that an editor will lie about it is the circulation of his paper. THE CAUCASIAN is proud of its circulation, but it does not "brag." We simply state the facts. The following is the Post Master's receipt which tells the tale officially:—

GOLDSBORO, N. C.
March 6th, 1893.

Received of Marion Butler twenty seven dollars and seventeen cents ($27.17) for postage on 2,717 lbs of CAUCASIANS for issues of Feb. 9th, Feb. 16th, Feb. 23rd and March 2nd.

JNO. R. SMITH, P. M.

Now let those who are interested figure a little and they will see our circulation. Postage on newspapers is one cent a pound, we pay no postage on papers sent to any office in the county. All newspapers pay postage on any papers mailed to offices out of county. Our paper is 35 lbs to the ream. We used 78 reams for the four issues There are 480 papers to the ream. This will make 37,440 copies for the four issues on an average of 9,380 copies per week. The average rate of increase is about 200 subscribers per week. At this rate our circulation will be 20,000 copies a week by the end of a year.

Nonpartisan.

(COMMUNICATED.)

"A petition against the removal of the postoffice from its present quarters is being circulated by Mr. A. T. Grady, of this city. The signatures received thus far are from a few Republicans and Thirdites." Thus far of course aludes only to the time. the dirty sheet called by the sneak that edits "it" the official organ o Wayne county, was issued. Now for the information of such as wish to know the Political Status of the petition circulrted by me up to then, I take pleasure in giving you the figures below, then you will be able to judge for yourselves how big a lie this sneak has published this time, aside from what has been done in days that are passed by and gone.

Democrats	58
People's Party	19
Republicans	4
Politics unknown	10

A. T. GRADY.

Goldsboro, N. C., March 6, '93:

"Hoops are coming into fashion again."

"Yes, I hear so."

"Well, there's one thing to say about it- When they are worn each woman's position in society will be strictly defined."

"How so?"

"Every one will move within her circle."—N. Y. Press.

Some people are willing to serve the Lord, provided they can pick out their own work.

Nothing pays a poorer interest on the investment than wearing a long face.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.
(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	8¼
" (good middling)	9 1-16
Hams,	12½
Sides,	11
Shoulders,	10
Lard,	13
Fodder,	70 a 75
Corn,	60
Meal,	65 a 70
Peas	70 a 80
Peanuts,	50 a 70
Oats,	52½ a 60
Eggs,	10 a 12
Chickens,	15 a 25
Beeswax,	20 a 22

WILMINGTON.
(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turdentine, quiet	32
Strained Rosin, firm	1 10
Good Strained,	1 15
Tar, steady,	1 05
Turpentine, (crude) steady, hard,	1 00
Yellow Dip,	1 70
Virgin,	1 70

RALEIGH,
(Cotton.)

Good Middling	9½
Strict Middling	9
Middling	8¾
Stains,	8½ a 8¾
Tinges,	8½ a 8¾

Market quiet.

NOTICE.

The following articles of personal property were seized by me on February 14th, 1893, near Snead's Ferry, Onslow county, N. C., for violation of Sections 3450 and 3453, Revised Statutes of the United States; One Sorrel Horse, 1 one-horse Wagon. about six gallons of Corn Whiskey, 3 Kegs, 1 quart measure and funnel, and about 20 pounds of Tobacco. Any person claiming any interest in said property is hereby notified to appear before me and make claim thereto within thirty (30) days from this date and show cause why the said property should not be forfeited to the United States. Given under my hand and seal of office this 16th day of February, 1893. E. A. WHITE,

Collector 4th District, Raleigh, N. C.

W. J. POPE, Dept. Col., Kinston, N. C.

feb23—3t.

WASHINGTON LETTER

CLEVELAND. THE 24TH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES TAKE THE OATH OF OFFICE.

THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

New Faces in the Senate.—Nominations That Failed.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 7, '93.

The Anti-Option bill met with its defeat Wednesday. Mr. Hatch's motion to suspend the rules and concur in the Senate amendments to the Anti-Option bill was defeated; yeas, 173; nays, 124, not the necessary two-thirds vote in the affirmative.

THE INAUGURAL.

To the throngs of visitors and to thousands of others the blinding snow and blustering blasts of Saturday morning were a source of great disappointment. The ground was covered in slush and snow, which continued falling with no apparent abatement until nearly noon. Notwithstanding this, great crowds early began to flock towards the Capitol and the line of march. About 10:30 the President-elect entered President Harrison's carriage, and accompanied by a military escort, the Vice-President and the Vice-President-elect, also the members of the Cabinet proceeded to the Capitol. Arriving there, the party entered the Senate chamber, where the Vice-President elect, Mr. Stevenson, received the oath of office. Thence Mr. Cleveland was escorted to the great platform at the east of the Capitol where he delivered the inaugural address and where Chief Justice Fuller administered the oath of office to him amidst the prolonged and enthusiastic cheering of the multitudes who had assembled to do honor to the Chief Magistrate of the United States. The great pageant left the Capitol at 2:10 and proceeded down Pennsylvania Avenue to the White House, where the presidential party left the parade and took up their positions on the reviewing stand, before which the military legions, representing nearly every State, passed in review. Almost three and a half hours were occupied by the procession in passing this point, and it was six o'clock before Mr. Cleveland and his friends could withdraw from the turmoil and the intense cold of the day to the warm interior of the White House, which welcomes them for another period of four years. At night the inaugural ball occurred at the Pension Office, which, with its beautiful decorations and dazzling brilliancy of the costumes of the Nation's first society, presented a scene of delight surpassing the most entrancing dream of fairyland.

The wretched weather materially diminished the numbers of the visitors to the city and practically demonstrated the wisdom of legislation for the purpose of changing the date of inaugurating the Chief Executive of our country to April 30th, the day of Washington's inauguration.

Ex-President Harrison, after the ceremonies, was driven to the home of Ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker, where he met and bade farewell to the members of his Cabinet. At 3 o'clock he took a special train over the Pennsylvania railroad for Pittsburg, where he will spend Sunday. He has decided to accept the proffered chair in the Leland Stanford University. It is understood that the salary will be $25,000 per annum for two lectures a week.

On account of the severe weather the grand display of fireworks usually given on the night of the 4th of March, was postponed till Monday night.

The Senate met Monday and confirmed Cleveland's Cabinet. Senator Martin of Kansas was sworn in.

NEW FACES IN THE SENATE.

The change in the political complexion of the Senate has removed a number of veteran legislators and brought new faces to the front. Consequently the casual spectator, gazing downward yesteaday from the gallery into the arena of Senate missed lionine locks of Senator Hiscock, the bending form of the venerable Dawes, the pudgy stature of "Papa" Sawyer, the tall and handsome Warren, and the diminutive Felton. In the places of these and other Senators who are among the dead and wounded of the late campaign there appeared half a dozen or more men, most of whom have sprung into political prominence with the reform movement.

With the exception of Henry Cabot Lodge, who takes the place of Mr Dawes, hardly one of the new Senators was known outside his own State until he came to the Senate on a tide of political revolution that is making many changes in the country. William V. Allen, of Nebraska; W. N. Roach, of North Dakota; and James Smith, Jr., of New Jersey—all these are new stars in the national firmament, and even John L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin; Stephen M. White, of California, and Edward Murphy, of New York, cannot be said to occupy a very prominent niche in the gallery of famous men.

NOMINATIONS THAT FAILED.

There were thirty-six nominations sent to the Senate by President Harrison during the last session that failed o confirmation. Of this number one was rejected, that of John V. L. Findlay, of Maryland, to be arbitrator for the United States on the Chilian claims commission. His failure of confirmation was due to the opposition of the Maryland Senators. The name of G. M. Lambertson was substitnted by the President, but no action was taken on it by the Senate.

The most important nomination not sanctioned by the Senate was that of Benton Hanchett, of Michigao, to be United States circuit judge for the sixth judicial district, to succeed Judge Jackson, who was confirmed as associate justice of the United States Supreme Court. For purely political reasons Democratic Senators used their influence to prevent Mr. Hanchett's confirmation and succeeded. The nearest he came to reaching the goal was in having his nomination favorably reported by the Judiciary Committee, which held an impromptu meeting on the floor of the Senate during the same executive session at which his nomination was referred.

Among the minor nominations that failed was that of Mary R. Dusenbury, to be Postmistress at Concord, N. C.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

[Continued from first page.]

and sturdiness of our National character.

It is a plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditures should be limited by public necessity, and that this should be measured by the rules of strict economy; and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guarantee of a contented and strong support of free institutions.

ADHERING TO CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

One mode of the misappropriation of public funds is avoided when appointments to office, instead of being the rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them. To secure the fitness and competency of appointees to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils, civil service reform has found a place in our public policy and laws. The benefits already gained through this instrumentality and the further usefulness it promises entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment and the purification of political methods.

The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests formed for the purpose of limiting production and fixing prices is inconsistent with the fair field which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by an enforced concession to the demands of combinations that have the power to destroy; nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness which usually results from wholesome combinations frequently constitute conspiracies against the interefts of the people and in all their phases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by Federal power, the general Government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions.

THE NEGRO AND THE INDIAN.

Loyalty to the principles upon which our Government rests positively demands that the equality before the law which it guarantees to every citizen should be justly and in good faith conceded in all parts of the land. The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and unimpaired by race or color, it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.

Our relations with the Indians located within our borders impose upon us responsibilities we cannot escape. Humanity and consistency requires us to treat them with forbearance, and in our dealings with them to honestly and considerately regard their rights and interests. Every effort should be made to lead them, through the paths of civilization and education, to self-supporting and independent citizenship. In the mean time, as the Nation's wards, they should be promptly defended against the cupidity of designing men, and shielded from every influence or temptation that retards their advancement.

HOW THE TARIFF WILL BE REVISED.

The people of the United States have decreed that on this day the control of their Government in its legislative and executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in the most positive terms to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equitable system of Federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their purposes are bound by their promises, not less than by their command of their masters, to devote themselves unremittingly to this service.

While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictiveness. Our mission is not punishment, but the rectification of wrongs. If, in lifting burdens from the daily life of our people, we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages too long enjoyed, this is but a necessary incident of our return to right, and justice. If we exact from unwilling minds acquiescence in the theory of an honest distribution of the fund of governmental beneficence treasured up for all, we but insist upon a principle which underlies our free institutions. When we tear aside the delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their condition under vicious tariff laws, we but show them how far they have been led away from the paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity for revenue to support the Government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which judgment may be influenced by familiarity with pervisions of the taxing power; and when we seek to reinstate the self-confidence and business enterprise of our citizens, by discrediting an abject dependence upon governmental favor, we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievement

Anxiety for the redemption of the pledges which my party has made, and solicitude for the complete justification of the trust the people have reposed in us, constrain me to remind those with whom I am to co-operate that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us only by the most sincere, harmonious and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task, we shall hardly be excused, and if failure can be traced to our fault or neglect we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.

AIDS IN BEARING THE BURDENS OF OFFICE.

The oath I now take to preserve. protect and defend the Constitution of the United States not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall, to the best of my ability, and within my sphere of duty, preserve the Constitution by loyally protecting every grant of Federal power it contains, by defending all its restraints when attacked by impatience and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations and reservations in favor of the States and the people.

Fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront me, and mindful of my weakness, I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibilities which await me. I am, however, saved from discouragement when I remember that I shall have the support and the counsel and co-operation of wise and patriotic men, who will stand at my side in Cabinet places or will represent the people in their legislative halls. I find also much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous, and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearence and approval.

Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being, Who rules the affairs of men, and Whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people; and I know he will not turn from us now, if we humbly and reverently seek His powerful aid.

WORLD'S NEWS IN BRIEF.

STATE.

Hon. Richard H. Smith, President of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Insane Asylum, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. F. H. Busbee, last week in the 81st year of his age.

Board of Agriculture.

The Legislature has elected the following to fill the vacancies on the State Board of Agriculture: Dr. W. R. Capehart, in the second district; J. H. Gilmer, in the fifth district; J. A. McClellan, in the seventh district; H. E. Fries, in the eighth district.

Mew Trustees for University.

The term of one-sixth of the Board of Trustees of the State University expires every two years. The General Assembly has elected the following to succeed those whose terms have expired: A. W. Graham, M. H. Holt, R. L. Gray, N. A. Sinclair, N. J. Rouse, J. L. Patterson, C. B. Thomas, P. D. Gold, C. B. Aycock, A. Leazar, S. C. Weill, W. R. Allen, A. B. Andrews, R. H. Battle, W. H. Day, J. S. Carr, T. A. McNeill, W. E. Hill, P. B. Means, A. W. Haywood, R. E. Gilmer, J. P Caldwell, T. W. Mason, L. S. Overman, Edmund Jones, Jacob Battle, S. M. Finger, T. H. Pritchard, D. G. Worth and James Parker.

Miss Pattie T. Alexander, aged 20 years, died last week. She was a daughter of Congressman Alexander. She had been sick several months with grippe which developed into lung trouble.

State Motto.

The General Assembly has enacted that the State have a motto—"Esse Quam Videri"—To Be Rather than to Seem. The motto is to appear at the bottom of the Coat of Arms, and the following date at the top—"20, 1775."

Charlotte had a $100,000 fire on last Sunday morning. It was the wholesale drygoods house of S. Wittkowsk. It was fully insured.

The General Assembly of North Carolina for 1893 adjourned at 12 o'clock on last Monday.

Penitentiary Board.

Gov. Carr has made the following appointments under the new law: For Superintendent of Penetentiary, A. Leazar, of Iredell; Directors: J. E. Green, of Halifax; F. S. Spruill, of Halifax; T. J. Armstrong, of Pender; A. B. Young, of Carbarus; Frank Stranch; of Wake. The appointments have been confirmed by the Senate.

Directors of Girls Normal and Industrial School.

The following appointments by the State Board of Education of Directors in the State Normal and Industrial School were confirmed by the Senate: M. C. S. Noble of New Hanover, for the Sixth district; S. M. Finger, of Catawba; for the Seventh district; R. D. Gilmer, of Haywood, for the Ninth district.

Judge Rodman died at his home in Washington, N. C., on last Tuesday. He was a great lawyer and was on the Supreme Court bench from 1868 to 1878.

NATIONAL.

Cleveland will appoint, it is said, Judge J. T. Jenkins of Wisconsin to the place on the United States circuit bench made vacant by the resignation of Judge Gresham.

Ex-President Harrison is at his home in Indianoplis. He has been offered another Professorship. The last was in a Chicago University at $25,000 a year.

Harrison Will Become a Professor.

President Harrison has accepted a Professorship in the Leland Stanford University of California. He will deliver a series of lectures on constitutional laws, commencing October next.

The joint assembly of Montana adjourned on last Thursday after one ballot without electing a Senator. The Ballot stood: Clark, 32, Mantle, 25; Dixon, 11; Carter, 1; Clark, lacked 3 votes of a majority. The Governor will appoint either Sanders or Lieutenant Governor Botkin United States Senator.

The Governor of Wyoming Appoints.

The Legislature of Wyoming adjourned without electing a United States Senator. The Governor appoints a Mr. Beckwith, Senator. It is claimed by some that Mr. Beckwith, of Wyoming, will not be admitted, for a Governor has not the right to appoint to a vacancy which the legislature fails to fill; but the vacancy does not seem to have occurred in this instance until after the legislature adjourned. The same question will probably arise as to Montana, and in Washington, where Senators have not yet been chosen.

Josiah Quincy is to be first Assistant Secretary of State.

Reformers will be delighted to hear that Messrs. Boutelle and Oates have given another "bloody shirt" exhibition in Congress. There is nothing else which could bring such sure relief to an impoverished people.

To Tobacco Growers.

All Tobacco having Color and Quality is in demand at Highest Prices than for several years, and we advise our friends to sell as soon as convenient. We are better prepared than ever to handle your Tobacco, and guarantee

Highest Market Prices.

While our charges for selling are much lower than those of Non-Alliance Warehouses.

Very truly your friends,

The Vance Co. Alliance Tob. Warehouse Co.

W. H. JENKINS, Manager,

feb2—1m HENDERSON, N. C.

EVERY

Man, Woman and Child

WEARS SHOES.

SEND TO

W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.,

RALEIGH, N. C.,

For a Catalogue of Shoes. Can furnish you with anything you want, from a heavy cheap Shoe to a calf skin for men, women and children. The Shoes will be sent to you BY MAIL, post paid, to any office in North Carolina.

W. H. WORTH,
State Agent, N. C. Alliance,
feb2—3m Raleigh, N. C.

JOB PRINTING!

Send me your orders for all kinds of JOB PRINTING.

LOWEST HOUSE IN NORTH CAROLINA ON PRINTED STATIONERY.

Every B. A. and Secretary should use Printed Paper and Envelopes. Write for Prices. GUY V. BARNES,
feb2—3m Raleigh, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

E. C. PALMER. G. H. RIVENBURG.
A. W. FROST.

PALMER, RIVENBURG & CO.,

(Successors to C. S. Palmer.)

166 READE STREET, NEW YORK.

Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants.

Receivers of Berries, Potatoes and all kinds of Southern Truck, also Eggs and Poultry. Correspondence solicited. Write for Stencils and Market Reports, which are furnished free on application. Prompt sales and quick returns. References: Chatham National Bank, N. Y.; Thurber Whyland Co., N. Y., and all mercantile agencies. mh2—6m

HORSES

AND

MULES!

A well selected stock of Horses and Mules always kept on hand by

HAM & HUNTER,

Goldsboro, N. C.

We promise to give satisfaction.

Stock guaranteed as sold.

feb2—tf

At the Double Store.

Best & Thompson.

GROCERIES.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

DRY GOODS and SHOES

Such as the People Need.

OUR HEYWOOD SHOE

For a Dress Shoe, and Our

GOOD WEAR

For a working man cannot be

EXCELLED.

FERTILIZERS.

600 Tons Prolific Listers, Potapsaco and National Guano. Acid Phosphate and Kainit. Everything sold CHEAP for CASH or on TIME to RESPONSIBLE parties. DON'T FAIL to SEE us before BUYING. WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Best & Thompson.

feb16—1m.

'Bleeding Kansas!'

FREE TRIAL TRIP.

You will get the

KANSAS AGITATOR

Several weeks free if you will send two 2-cent stamps for postage. It's a red-hot, middle-of-the road Reformers. AGITATOR, Garnett, Kas.

NOTICE.

The following articles of personal property were seized by me on February 3rd, 1893, in the town of Jacksonville, Onslow county, N. C., for violation of Sections 3,450, 3,453, 3,290, 3-242 Revised Statutes of the United States:

2 Bay Mules, 1 Wagon and Harness, 6 4 gallon Jugs, 1 3 Gallon Jug, 45 empty Stone Jugs—different sizes, 1 Ax, 1 Bucket, 1 Pint Cup, and Funnel, 1 Gun, 8 Stone Jars, 1 Kettle, about 25 Gallons Corn Whiskey.

Any person claiming any interest in said property is hereby notified to appear before me and make claim thereto within thirty (30) days from this date and show cause why the said property should not be forfeited to the United States. Given under my hand and seal of office this 6th day of February 1893.

E. A. WHITE,
Collector 4th District,
Raleigh, N. C.

BETTER THAN EVER.

THE CAUCASIAN, the leading Reform Paper of North Carolina, a champion of popular rights and honest government.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1893.

A corps of able contributors and special correspondents will be employed. Every old department will be improved and new ones will be added.

The great battle of the people against the plutocrats, of the masses against the classes, is now well begun. It will never end till the people triumph and the cause of justice is fully established

During the year 1893, The CAUCASIAN will stand in the fore-front of the battle. In arousing and educating the people, in advocating the principles of the reform movement, in exposing fraud and corruption, THE CAUCASIAN will be vigorous, fearless and uncompromising

The principal features of the paper for the coming year may be outlined as follows:

Political News.

Especial attention will be devoted to political news. All important even in the progress or decline of parties in the United States will be chronicled. Especial care will be taken to keep the readers of THE CAUCASIAN fully informed on political events that transpire in our own State. A valuable and interesting feature in the way of news will be a column of brief field notes. We will give when possible the news that the plutocratic papers suppress.

Discussions of the Issues.

Money, transportation taxation, land and other important live issues will be discussed both editorially and by contributors. The paper will be made a forum for the advocacy of reform ideas, and the demands of the Alliance.

Legislative Reports.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Have you been reading our Raleigh Letters? No other paper in the State has turned on the light as much as THE CAUCASIAN since this Legislature has been in session Our correspondent finds out things that others can't or else he has the courage to tell the truth as it is when others suppress it. He has so far made a lot of discoveries and no paper has dared to contradict a single charge he has made. The politicians and partisan press are dumb on the subject. Every voter should read these letters.

U. S. CONGRESS.—Have you been reading our Washington letters? The National reform Press Association which met at Memphis last November, arranged to establish an INDEPENDENT NEWS ASSOCIATION at Washington so we could get the truth about congress and be independent of the gold-bug syndicate which now furnish stuff to the daily papers after it is colored to suit the money power and other monopolies. Dr. Fish one of the brainest reformers in the United States has charge of this association and he is making things hum. Read the report of this association in our columns each week and compare it with the plutocratic reports. Besides Dr. Fish sends THE CAUCASIAN a special letter each week.

Letters from the People.

Subscribers will have an opportunity to exchange information and opinions on all topics of interest through short letters published in this department

World's News in Brief.

Under this head every week we will give you the cream of the news. Under the sub-heads of FOREIGN, NATIONAL, STATE, AND LOCAL, we give you each week a brief compact and clear statement of what has occurred in the world since our last issue.

The Alliance Department.

In it will appear news of the alliance movement, suggestions regarding alliance work and programs for alliance meetings. Send us reports from your county and sub lodges for this column.

Farmer's Column.

Until we went into journalism our life from the cradle was spent on the farm at manual labor. There were few better practical farmers than our father, who died just as we reached manhood. So when we discuss farm topics in this column we are telling you what we ourselves do know not only from study but from practical experience. Besides we invite every practicalfarmer to write for this column. Tell your experience, your successes and failures so the remainder of our readers can benefit by it. This is grand opportunity for farmers to exchange ideas with each other.

Woman's Sphere.

Blessed with a good mother and loving and devoted sisters, and living on a farm where our chief social pleasure was each others society, we know something of the tastes, desires and needs of the mothers and sisters who will read this column. Besides we invite you to write for this department. Let the housewives give each other the benefit of their ideas and experience.

Choice Miscellany,

Every issue will contain a large amount of choice general reading matter poems, short stories, anecdotes, etc.

Children's Corner.

Having recently been a child ourself and being blessed with several small brothers and sisters we ought to be able to interest and entertain you each week. Read the open letter which we send you in "Children's Corner" this week.

Advertising.

THE CAUCASIAN desires to handle the advertising of only those businesses that are making money or have a prospect with the assistance of a large and progressive paper. We believe that the only way for us to make money by advertising is to make money for those with whom we deal, and we can do this and we charge well for doing it.

If you think advertising is simply a matter of sticking in ANY paper a few lines of old poster type or a few figures, we should prefer not to be consulted until you learn that this is a mistake. Advertising is a science.

Your advertisement should be written by a man who has studied the art of catching the public eye and then be run in a paper that will carry your advertisement to the homes and firesides of the people who will be your customers. It is throwing away money to advertise in a paper that does not reach the masses, and therefore you pay your money but do not talk to the people.

We do not wish and will not take large advertisements. If all the advertisements in a paper are small, then a small one does you as much good as a large one and saves you expense. And besides it enables us to give our subscribers more reading matter and make them value the paper all the more.

Upon application we will send you a card stating our rates.

One Dollar

Only, for such a paper as this for a whole year. Just think of it, less than 2 cents a week! The boys and girls can save enough eggs each week to more than pay for the paper a week, and at the same time not only get a paper THEY want but one for the WHOLE FAMILY. You cannot afford to be without THE CAUCASIAN. If you can't spare a dollar just now send 25 cents and get it for 3 months on trial. We know if you read the paper 3 months you will never be without it again.

Address,

THE CAUCASIAN,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvened the rights of man,
E'en now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

Bertie County Alliance.

WHEREAS, It has been stated by some of the members of Bertie county Alliance that President Marion Butler of the North Carolina Farmer's State Alliance should have resigned upon accepting the nomination as elector at large, for the Presidency of the People's party, and whereas we have seen nothing in Marion Butler that disqualifies him as an Allianceman, and whereas it is the right and privilege of every member of the Alliance to officiate with any party he may choose. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That Marion Butler is worthy of the highest trust reposed in him, and we will stand by him as an Allianceman.

Adopted by Bertie County Farmers Alliance February 16, 1893 in Council assembled in the court house in the town of Windsor, N. C.

A. J. COBB, Secretary
Bertie Co. Farmers' Alliance.

Alliance Meeting in Wayne County.

At a meeting of Salem sub-Alliance No. 513, on February 18th, 1893, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That we, the members of Salem Alliance, re-affirm our approval and support of the principles of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union, as declared in the Constitution of the Alliance and in the Ocala platform, and while it is our duty to support those principles and demands, in a strictly non-partisan spirit, we do not consider it an abandonment of Alliance principles to support men for office in favor of those principles, in preference to men opposed them.

RESOLVED, That we are in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and we think the amount of the circulating medium in this country should be speedily increased to at least $50 per capita, exclusive of legal reserves, and that the purchasing and debt paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold, or paper, should be at all times equal everywhere.

RESOLVED, That we condemn in the most decided manner the action of the present Legislature of North Carolina in passing resolutions requesting our Senators and Representatives in Congress to vote for the repeal of what is commonly called the Sherman silver law, which requires the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase $4,500,000 of silver each month, so as to increase the amount of money in circulation among the people.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the CAUCASIAN and Progressive Farmer, requesting them to publish the same.

J. W. THOMPSON, Secretary. H. D. HAM, President.

Sub-Alliance Meetings.

REDDICK ALLIANCE NO. 1,120.
TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, N. C.

Our Alliance is on a boom. Since the election we have received five new members and three applications now on file for the next meeting and still more expected. Reddick Alliance, or the greater portion of it is true and tried members. The cheating and frauds resorted to by the enemies of reform on the 8th of November makes us stronger for the Alliance, and for the battle in 1894 and 1896. Cheer up brethren and work in all the timber that is in your neighborhood. It is the duty of alliancemen to encourage all others who are fit for the Alliance to come in. Brethren remember that the Alliance did not come to go, it come to stay. As for me and my house we will stay with it till the people get justice.

With much success to the CAUCASIAN and its noble editor, and the mouthpiece of the N. C. Farmers State Alliance, we remain

Fraternally yours
M. J. RIVENBARK.

They Condemn The Act.

RESOLUTIONS OF FORK CREEK ALLIANCE NO. 696.

February 25, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—Seeing in the Progressive Farmer an artiele headed "A Cowardly Act on the Alliance" that the Legislature had passed a bill to repeal the charter of the State Alliance Business Agency Fund, and believing as we do, that it was intended for a deadly blow on the Alliance, as the Business Agency Fund is the right arm of the Alliance, therefore be it

RESOLVED, By the members of Fork Creek Alliance, No. 678, that we solemnly enter our protest against such uncalled for legislation, and that a goodly number of Fork Creek members are contributors to the fund and is well satisfied, and don't want it out. Without fund the Alliance would be very weak. We suppose the Legislature is Democratic in majority and some of Fork Creek's members voted that way, but such legislation as that will be long remembered. Any political sneak that will present such a bill in the Legislature or out of it should not be allowed to go in a legislative hall.

RESOLVED further, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to The Progressive Farmer and THE CAUCASIAN for publication.

J. T. CREECH, President. R. D. THOMPSON, Secretary

Rowan County.

Sir and Brother—I wrote yesterday for papers, soon thereafter I met a friend who manifested much concern about our Alliance charter.

I remember well that in our first State convention it was understood that the State fund was to be placed in the hands of a treasurer as permanent backing for "State Business Agent" and any one withdrawing or being dismissed from the order was to sell or transfer to an Allianceman only, and furthermore not be withdrawn from that fund. Now, if there was any provision to draw out any money, I am not aware of, and certainly think there was none, now in the light of Democratic rascality and bribery, and every other species of meaness we have still some rights and privileges if our charter is taken from us. a portion of money withdrawn, I want to say here that we are in better condition now without money than we were in the outset, from the fact that many are bidding for our trade, and up to this time we have dealt almost, if not altogether in cash, and have to-day of being the most reliable organization in existence. Therefore we cannot suffer much in this direction at present. and in time, if not at present, be a thorn in the side of those rascally representatives now playing marvels at the expence of the State. Send me one of the last weeks issues and also to the other two subscribers named in yesterdays order. I pray God help us in the light.

Fraternally
J. A. FISHER.

Anson County.

I am glad to inform you that the Alliance is not dead in this part of the moral vineyard, but is moving up grade. We had ten applicants for membership at our last meeting. The prospect for the future is very bright. The prosperity of the Alliance depends largely on the circulation of reform papers. In view of this end I will do all I can to spread your paper.

Yours very respectfully,
W. T. TUCKER.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, In the course of an unerring Providence, we have been called upon to mourn the loss of S. P. Hood our beloved brother of Falling Creek Alliance No. 445, therefore be it resolved

1st, That we bow in humble submission to His divine will who doeth all things well, feeling confident that our loss is his eternal gain.

2nd, That we cherish in our minds a fond remembrance of his many commendable traits of christian character and strive to prepare to meet him in heaven.

3rd, That we extend our sincere sympathy to his devoted wife and children and humbly commend them for comfort to the God whom he so faithfully served.

4th, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Alliance, a copy be sent to the wife of our deceased brother, and a copy to the Progressive Farmer and THE CAUCASIAN.

J. H. TOLER,
T. J. SUTTON,
J. T. KENNEDY, } Com.

Getting in Better Shape Than Ever.

Our friends (?) sometimes tell us, that the Alliance is almost dead in certain sections. This may be true, and if it is, the order has shown itself worthy of having lived, which cannot be truthfully said of some things that have died and many that are still living.

But the Alliance is not dead. It is now undergoing a purging a lopping off of some of the branches which will only give it a vigorous life.

COLORADO'S NEW CONGRESSMEN.

They are Jeffersonian Democrats.

[Washington Post.]

John C. Bell, of Montrose, and Lafe Pence, of Denver, are the gentlemen who will represent Colorado in the next Congress. Mr. Pence succeeds Mr. Townsend. The former is but thirty-two years of age, an eloquent speaker, and it goes without saying an ardent advocate of silver. So is his colleague. Bell is a native of Tennessee and Pence of Indiana.

"I came," said Mr. Bell, "from the greatest silver producing district of the world, including Gunnison, Aspin, Creede, and I were elected by combined Democratic and independent forces, but of course there were Republicans who supported us on the silver issue. That is the paramount question with the people of Colorado. Both of us have been life-long Democrats, but our allegiance to bimetallism is stronger than to caucus. The Democratic party is in imminent danger of going to pieces if legislation is not had in the interests of the people. As for myself, I am unable to see any difference between an Eastern Democrat and an Eastern Republican; both obey the behests of money kings, who want gold alone as the standard of value.

"What we want is for the producing sections, the South and West, to unite. Combined they can run this government on true Democratic lines. The national banks have too long usurped powers that they should have never exercised, but for lo! these many years we haven't had a President or Secretary of State that has not pursued the policy desired by national bankers. All we need for a revival of prosperity is a rehabilitation of silver to its ancient and honorable office as a money metal of equal dignity and use with gold."

RARE DEVELOPMENT, WITH A MORAL.

If President Harrison can afford to appoint Judge Jackson, a Democrat, to a position on the Supreme Court bench, as he has done; if President-elect Cleveland can afford to appoint Judge Walter Q. Gresham Secretary of State, which is the first place in his Cabinet, as he has done; and if T. R. Jernigan, editor and proprietor of the State Chronicle, which claims to be the organ of the Democratic party, can associate with himself on the editorial staff of that paper, Mr. J. C. Logan Harris, one the most pronounced Republicans in the State, which he has done, then why in the name of common sense should our farmers and Alliancemen allow themselves longer to quarrel over and divide on petty partisan questions? The curtain is rising, the people will soon see what is going on behind the scenes.—Prog. Farmer.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

Feeding Young Chickens.

Young chickens, when just from the shell, are well fed by nature, as they absorb the yolk a few minutes before coming out. They therefore need no feed for twenty-four hours, and even thirty-six hours' fast will be no serious deprivation. it is best not to feed them until they are about thirty-six hours old, as the rest and warmth will, by that time, have given them strength and activity. The first meal should be bread crumbs, moistened with milk, and allow course oatmeal also. Continue this feed until they are a week old, giving a little chopped lettuce or cabbage once a day. In mixing the bread crumbs and milk, it would not be out of place to first beat up an egg in the milk. If bread crumbs are not convenient, which is often the case when there are large numbers of chicks, make a thick porridge of oatmeal and rice mixed, cook well and let it become cold. Now beat up an egg in milk or buttermilk, or even hot water, and add to the porridge. Thicken the porridge with corn meal and feed to them. It must be borne in mind that no food is good for young chicks if continued, and hence it should be varied. After they are a week old, they should be given screenings, course oatmeal, cracked corn, millet seed, sorghum seed, broken rice, or any other hard food that they can eat, but the soft food should also be given at least twice a day. Be cautious about feeding too much hard boiled eggs. Everybody recommends such a diet, and poultry writers seem to make that kind of food alone sufficient for young chicks, but, our word for it, you will cause them to become constipated if eggs are used too freely. A good food, after the second day, is cold boiled rice, thickened stiffly with very fine oatmeal, fine bran (ship stuff), and corn meal, equal parts. After mixing warm it a little and feed. By all means get a bone mill, or procure bone-meal, and mix a little together with powdered charcoal, in the soft food. The common amoniated bone-meal will not answer; button filings, or bones from the table are preferable. Twice or three times a week, if convenient, after the first week, feed finely chopped meat of some time, avoiding salt or pickled meats. Feed it cooked or raw. When green stuff is not procurable, a few onions (with tops), lettuce, cabbage or young rye, chopped fine, will be relished. One of the best foods in cold weather, when green stuff cannot be had, is to take clover hay and cut it very fine. A tobacco cutter answers well for cutting it, and pour boiling water plentifully over the chopped clover and let it stand all night. The next morning boil it, adding potatoes, carrots, turnips, beats or anything you prefer. A small piece of beef, beef liver or ground meat may be put in. When well cooked thicken with one part fine bran, one part ground oats, and two parts corn meal, salting to taste. Now add a teaspoonful of the bone meal and the same quantity of charcoal, and you have a cheap, nutritious, variable food, which contains all the elements necessary for growth, heat and health. Once a week parch some wheat screenings, ground oats, or even corn meal, and feed to hem, the meal being moistened.—Poultry Keeper.

Are the Farmers Responsible?

A traveling statesman, who stopped long enough in Washington to talk to a newspaper reporter (they all do that) declares that a pitiful state of affairs prevails in the agricultural regions and that this condition is common to the farmers in the south, in the west, in the southwest and in the northwest; and he gives out the further information that the farmers themselves are responsible for it. He said that instead of diversifying their crops they stick to cotton, corn or wheat, and he wants a school established where they can go and learn how to attend to their busiuess.

Now this is a very large way to put it, and statesmanship oozes out of every pore of the interview, but we have discovered that when statesmanship leaves the halls and lobbies of the assembly houses it is very much at sea. It is a pretty big thing when it is engaged in lobbying a bill through, or in getting office, but when the handles of a plow are put in its hands it is simply a tottering wreck. We ask some of these great statesmen to put themselves in the place of the farmers and see how they would come out. Our opinion is that they would crawl out of the little end of the horn every time.

It is but a piece of flippancy for men who are plunging and snorting around in the political show-ring to say that the farmers are responsible for their condition. The very fact that this condition is common to all sections shows that the cause has its origin beyond the control of the farmers. A few years ago the farmers of the west and northwest were exceedingly prosperous. A few years ago the farmers of the south and southwest were more prosperous than they are now. It is but a dull person who will say that they are responsible now for a condition that is almost intolerable.

No, the cause is in the financial legislation of the Republicans; in the demonetization of silver; in the constantly appreciating value of the gold standard; in the tax which Great Britain is enable to exact by purchasing a dollar's worth of India cotton or wheat for 64 cents of American silver; in the law that outlaws their property as collatteral for loans; in the system that causes the currency of the country to collect and congest at a few money centers.

The farmers will never have an opportunity to be prosperous until there is a radical change in our financial system.—Atlanta Constitution.

A malicious motive is almost sure to betray itself in spite of its author's studied concealment, or honored words and pious phrases.

PRESIDENT BUTLER.

Speaks in Rockingham to an Attentive Audience—Synopsis of His Speech.

(Our Home.)

We had the pleasure of hearing the address of Hon. Marion Butler, at Rockingham, last Thursday. He spoke about an hour and a half on the object and mission of the Alliance movement and the necessity of organization and co-operation. After congratulating the town people for their presence he began in his usual earnest and forcible manner to show the imperative necessity for organization. He spoke of this as distinctly an age of co-operrtion. If the time has not come for farmers to organize, will some one please tell us when to begin? Farmers should organize in order that they may come in contact with each other and exchange opinions and thereby get the benefits of each others experiments. He also showed that great benefits should come from social intercourse and thus result in improvement socially. Working and making produce not the only things necessary to prosperity. Government is necessary to see that even handed justice is done to all classes. He asked if this is being done now, offering ten minutes or even half an hour to any one who would answer. Admitting then that justice is not being done, whose duty is it to see that the Government is properly administered?

Here he made a sarcastic allusion to the charge that the Alliance had "shot right into the Third party." Business men have already found out that the way to get what they want is to vote for it. Some Alliancemen voted with the Democratic party and some with the People's party, each conscientiously believing that he was right. If your information was wrong your conscience led you wrong, for the conscience is governed by the intellect. A man who will read but one side of a question is blind and don't want to see the truth. He repeated the charge, and challenged contradiction, that the Associated Press dispatches were framed by and under direct supervision of the money power. Plutocracy holds the avenues of intelligence, hence perverts the minds of the people. The money power knew that they could never bind the people in industrial slavery until they first bound them in intellecual bondage. We have commenced and it's a tremendous battle, but we are not going to stop. The fight is in the interest of truth. No political party is going to do anything for any class unless they are compelled to do it; therefore, perpetual organization is necessary. Politicians work out of fear. Organization is needed to make them fear. Stay organized and be able to bring such pressure to bear that law-makers dare not resist it. Farmers and merchants should make a bargain that if the party in power gives us equal justice it shall receive our joint endorsement and vice versa. Why are you not as mad now as before the election? Did you work yourself up into such a fury? No, it was the men who make politics a business. The country is getting in bad fix when diflerences in politics cannot be tolerated. Sad to look upon neighbors fighting each other and all because politicians have made a fool of them.

After reviewing the present situation the speaker continued: I consider this the brightest day in the history of our country for popular government. (Applause.) The lines have been drawn and the issues fairly discussed. The election of the Democratic party is the most fortunate thing that ever happened. If they do not give what they promised the people will know why. To-day the people are nearer justice than at any time since Thos. Jefferson and old Jackson were laid down in their graves. (Applause.) All true men should lay aside bitter feeling and do justice to the party that does justice to us.

We cannot do Mr. Butler justice in attemdting to give even a synopsis of his speech. We hope to have him ere long to address the people of Union and Anson counties.

Special Offer for February and March.

The National Watchman, Washington, D. C., will give during the months of February and March to the person sending in each fifth club of ten subscribers, free one year's subscription to the Arena, published in Boston, Mass., which is the only magazine that is interested in the reform movement This publication should receive the support of all reformers. The subscription price is $5 per year. Or we will send them any five reform papers of their own selection. Every reader of this notice can get up a club of ten subscribers to the Watchman if they will only try. It is only 50 cents a year, and in reach of all! It is a publication that all good reformers are interested in, has as contributors Senators Kyle, Stewart, Peffer, and all of the People's party Congressmen now in Congress, besides the best outside talent in the country. Remember this offer is only good during February and March. We shall keep a record of the clubs as they are received, and every fifth one of ten we will send the above to, and we will besides publish a complete list of the clubs as they are received each week. Make all remittances payable to the National Watchman Company, Washington, D. C.

WOULD YOU HERE FROM KANSAS?

If so, subscribe for The Kansas Commoner, published at the home of L. D. Lewelling, the first man on earth to be elected governor of a great state by the People's party.

The Commoner has been published nearly six years and from the start has been an aggressive advocate of the now "People's Party principles." It is brimful of news from every quarter of the United States, and especially from Kansas. It has forty-eight columns, all home print. Send 25 cents for a subscription trial of three months. of $1.00 for one year. Sample copy free. Address,

THE KANSAS COMMONER,
tf. Wichita, Kas.

Notice.

Please don't send stamps if you can avoid it, and be sure to send none but one and two cent denomination.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A Plucky Boy.

"And what do you think, Papa! A gentleman left his horse down on the beach, yesterday, with his two little children in the carriage. The horse ran away and came right up past our house?"

The speaker was Harry Bradford, a bright boy of ten years. He was the oldest of five children, and, with his brother who was three years younger, he had come to meet their father at the train, and was now telling him what had happened since they last saw him.

Mr. Bradford had taken his family to the seaside for the summer vacation, and they were enjoying it to the utmost; for they had taken their pony, and with riding, boating. and swimming, the boys were having a royal holiday. The father remained at his business in the city through the week, but came to them every Friday night; and Saturdays and Sundays, when the children had him to join them in their sport and rest, they considered the best days of all.

The place chosen by the Bradford family was a mile or two outside one of the fashionable cities by the sea. Between two rocky headlands, a mile and a half apart, a beautiful beach of white sand stretched in a graceful curve, and upon it rolled the surf in dark-green waves breaking continually into white foam. Here the children played in the sand bathed in the clear water, or rode in their pony-cart along the hard, smooth beach.

The farm house where they boarded was about a quarter of a mile back from the beach, on an avenue much frequented by riders and driving parties from the gay city near by.

The coming of summer visitors had occasioned quite a transformation in the old house. A piazza had been added to the front, and on it hung a hammock, while another hammock could be seen under the apple-trees in the orchard which lay on the ocean side of the mansion. The grass had been trimmed to make a smooth lawn, the house had been painted, red tubs with flowers in them were placed at various points, and a semicircular graveled drive-way led from a gate below the house, at the edge of the orchard, past the front of the low piazza, and out to another gate as far above the house as the first was below—the two gates being perhaps one hundred and fifty feet apart.

Everything about the premises had a very attractive appearance, especially to Mr. Bradford, as he came from his hot city office, driving up the pleasant road about sunset, his bright eager boys recounting the tale of their week's doings to his willing ears.

When Harry spoke of the runaway horse, Mr. Bradford was at once interested, for he imagined the feelings of the frantic father on seeing his little children in such imminent danger. So he said:

"Did the children get hurt, Harry?"

"O, no, Papa; the horse was stopped."

"Who stopped him, my boy?"

"Mr. Marsh did, Papa;—but I helped, too."

Finding that no serious consequences had come from the adventure, Mr. Bradford paid little attention to Harry's modest avowal of a part in it, and as the boy said no more about the runaway, conversation turned into other channels, and the father thought no more of it until after supper.

Mr. Marsh, whom Harry had mentioned, was a New York gentleman, who, with his wife and baby, was stopping at the same house with the Bradfords.

After the evening meal, Mr. Bradford came out upon the piazza to enjoy the fresh breeze from the ocean, and there found Mr. Marsh sitting alone, and apparently in deep thought.

Mr. Bradford greeted him with a hearty shake of the hand, and drawing a chair to his side, seated himself, saying:

"Well, Mr. Marsh, Harry tells me you had quite an excitement here yesterday. How about the runaway?"

"It was the pluckiest act I ever saw!" said Mr. Marsh, half rising.

Mr. Bradford looked at him in amazement. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"Let me tell you about it," said Mr. Marsh. "Yesterday, after we all had come up from bathing, I sat here on the piazza, reading, with baby in my lap. Your children were playing on the grass in the orchard, near that lower gate, and Mrs. Marsh sat near me on the piazza.

"Suddenly we heard the clatter of a horse's feet, and a shout in a man's voice: 'Stop that horse! stop that horse!' Looking up, I saw a carriage containing two little children, about two and three years old, drawn by a horse that was madly rushing straight up the road. It was a terrible moment. I turned to give the baby to Mrs. Marsh, and ran for the upper gate, as I knew the horse would pass the lower gate before I could get there. But Harry had seen him too, and as the horse came past, the boy shot out from the gate like a flash of light, and without a word sprang at the horse's head, seized the bridle, and held on with a grip like a vise. His weight was insufficient to stop the frightened animal, which dragged the boy, his feet hardly touching the ground, from the point where he seized it, over the entire distance to the upper gate. Here I also was able to clutch the bridle, and we brought the horse to a standstill. When the father came up, he was so agitated that he could not speak."

Such was the adventure so simply told by Harry, when he said—"But I helped too."

My readers may be glad to know that this is no story made up from imagination. "Harry" is a real live boy, only eleven years old now, though of course his name is not Harry, nor his father's name Bradford.—St. Nicholas.

BABY RUTH.

We said last week that we had decided to suppress baby Ruth, but the boys and girls who read THE CAUCASIAN object. Several have written saying that they had rather see baby Ruth's picture than her papa—Cleveland. The children shall have their way, so we give the picture this week of little Ruth Cleveland.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Mar. 1st 1893.

THE CAUCASIAN LETTER BOX:—I am a little boy 13 years old, Pa takes several papers, but I am more interested in the children's column of your paper than all the others. I feel like thanking you so very much for the space given us in your valuable paper. Below I give an enigma, that some of the boys and girls who are readers of your paper may send you an answer.

(Enigma No. 5.)

I am composed of 12 letters:—My first is in moon, but not in sun; my second in grain, but not in ton; my third is in sorrow, but not in woe; my fourth in friend, but not in foe; my fifth is in wolf, but not in lamb; my sixth in hymn, but not in psalm; my seventh is in bird, but not in fish: my eight in cup, but not in dish; my ninth is in steel, but not in glass; my tenth in pearl, but not in brass; my eleventh is in grief, but not in joy; my twelfth in girl, but not in boy; my whole you may search, and find if you can, the name of a great and useful man. Yours truly,

GEORGE LYNCH.

Problem. (No. 6.)

Adam, God made out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first.
So I was made before the man,
To answer His most holy plan.
My body He did make complete,
But without arms or legs or feet.
My ways and acts he did complete,
But to my body gave no soul.
A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me a name.
I from his presence then withdrew,
And more of Adam never knew.
I did my master's law obey,
Nor from it never went astray.
Thousands of miles I go in fear,
But seldom on earth appear.
For purpose wise which God did see,
He put a living soul in me.
A soul from me my God did claim,
And took from me the soul again.
For when from me soul had fled,
I was the same as that when first made.
And without hands feet or soul,
I travel on from pole to pole.
I labor hard by day and night,
To fallen man I give great light
Thousands of people young and old,
Do by my death great light behold.
No rite or rong can I conceive,
The scriptures I cannot believe,
Although my name there in is found,
They are to me as empty sound.
No fear of death doth trouble me,
Real happiness I shall never see.
To Heaven I shall never go,
Nor to the grave nor hell below.
Now when these lines you closely read,
Go search the Bible with all speed.
For my name is recorded there,
I honestly to you declare.

S. P. DENNING.

Numerical Enigma. (No. 2.)

I am composed of sixty-seven letters, and form a couplet from a poem by Young.

My 3-45-25-6 is to beat. My 15-51-44-55-12-35-47 is unaffected. My 20-27-42-57-50-18 is covert. My 67-30-64-29-60 is to negotiate. 32-62-17-41. is a garden vegetable. My 26-58-48-16-1 is the cry of a certain animal. 22-2-40 is misery. My 49-56-36-63 is to angle. My 39-10-24-9 is a repast. 46-5-14-31 is to throw out. My 19-37-59-61 is an open vessel. My 43-34-4-11-53-8 is undeviating. My 28-38-66-21-13-54 is powerful. My 23-65-33-52-7 is to boast.

HELEN D.

Send in your answer to this Enigma to be published in next issue. Address, "THE CAUCASIAN Letter Box."

WHAT AN EDITOR SAYS.

A novelist and editor whose name is a house-hold word in America and Europe, recently remarked, as a friend found him amid a pile of newspapers, "The only periodical I read through is The Youth's Companion—and I read that through every week." "For your children, I suppose," said his visitor. "No, for myself," was the reply. "It is a wonderful paper."

The announcements of The Youth's Conpanion for 1893 make this story easily credible. Seldom if ever has it presented so varied a programme of articles and stories, or so striking a list of eminent contributors. It never ceases to be a young people's paper; but it long since lifted itself to be also a most versatile, instructive and facinating paper for all the family. One of the marked features this coming year is the appearance of the seven successful stories for which the famous prize of $6,500 were awarded. No less than 2,963 stories competed for these prizes. The regular "every day" stories of The Companion will be contributed by over 100 authors, all of them popular, and some of them the best-known story-writers in America. Only $1,75 a year.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston

Only one person in a thousand dies of old age.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

FOR WOMEN.

The Mother of Washington.

There is an interesting controversy between the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, of which President Harrison is the head and in which the widow of Chief Juetice Waite is the leading woman director, and the Fredericksburg, Va., association. Principally through the efforts of women, money has been raised in the past five years for a monument over the grave of Washington's mother in the Virginia city. The work has been mainly in the hands of the national association, which, after the funds had been collected, contracted with a Buffalo company for a monument to cost $11,500. This was to consist of a massive granite base and a tall shaft of the same material, the whole to be fifty feet in height. Its plainness was intended to typify the simple and unassuming character of Mary Washington's life.

The Fredericksburg association, whose president is the mayor of the city, has seen fit, however, to object to the memorial on the ground of unsuitability. A letter issued by the mayor desires the national organization to break its contract and put off building the monument till it has raised $100.000, $40,000 to be used in improving the grounds, and the remainder in constructing a much more pretentions memorial. Considering the fact that for sixty years the grave of Mary Washington and its surroundings have been so neglected that their condition is a reproach to the community, and that the work of righting the wrong has been left largely to the women of the nation, this action of the Fredericksburg society seems to be, to say the least, ungracious.

Mary, the mother of Washington, died in 1789, not long after the inauguration of her son as the first President of the United States. In 1833 Silas Burrows, a wealthy and patriotic citizen of New York, offered to build a monument over her grave. The work was begun and the cornerstone was laid with imposing ceremonies by President Andrew Jackson in May of the same year. Financial reverses overtook Mr. Burrows, it is said, and the monument never rose above its basal structure. This and the marble monolith which was intended to top the pile, but which rests by its side, half buried in the accumulated mold of years, have been clipped by relic hunters and cracked by the weather. To remove this melancholy ruin and replace it with a monument worthy of Mary Washington, the National Memorial association was formed. The task of raising the money for the purpose has not been an easy one and the contributions have been gathered from all parts of the country. If the results are not satisfactory to Fredericksburg the national association will, it is said, build its monument at Mount Vernon, where it will be warmly welcomed.—New York Press.

All About Churning.

(To The Editor of The Dispatch.)

Please tell me how to manage milk so as to make butter come quickly both in winter and in summer. Is it best to churn sweet cream, sour cream, or clabbered cream? How much hot and cold water is sufficent to pour into a churn containing one gallon of cream? and how do you tell when it is necessary to put in hot or cold water? What is the trouble when butter will not come under any circumstances? What should be the temperature of cream when you begin to churn, and should the churn be hot or cold? A SUBSCRIBER.

Unless a centrifugal separator is used milk set in cans in water at a temperature of 45° will give the most satisfactory results. At this temperature all the cream will rise in from eight to twelve house.

Butter can be made from either sweet or sour cream. It should not be clabbered for the best results. If sour, churn at from 65° to 68° in winter and from 60° to 65° in summer. If sweet, at from 54° to 60° in summer. If too warm the butter will come soft; if too cold the cream will whip into foam and the churning will be protracted unnecessarily. Hot water need never be poured into the cream. The cream may be warmed by setting the can containing it in water of the desired temperature and stirring till the proper temperature is reached. A thermometer is indispensable. Guesswork will not do.

If butter will not come when the above conditions are attained it is usually caused by using the milk from some cow in the heard which has been too long in milk. The result comes from an excess of caseine in the cream.

The churn should always be scalded before being used and usually rinsed out with cool water before the cream is put in. It should be of about the temperature desired for the cream. Judgment and experience are the only guides in this matter.

OVER THEY GO.

Hon. George H. Walsh, Republican Speaker of the House of Representatives of Nebraska, has become disgusted with the party, pulled out, washed, and joined the Democratic party.—Wil. Star.

We can't see that a Republican need go the trouble to leave his party and join the Democratic party. They are so near together that it is hardly worth the trouble.

How easy it is to misunderstand and then misrepresent another. And how some people seem to delight in, feed and fatten on such things! Why is it so? Alas! only one of many sad proofs of the deep depravity of human nature.

QUEER DOINGS IN W

A SMART YANKEE ORGA
CLEVELAND FREE TRADE CLU

RAM KAT, WAKE CO., N.
February, 15, 18
[Special to The Caucasian.]

My Dear Maryann:—As yo
me kopys of yo KOKASHUN
I'de rite yew the nuse from
Kat.

Wether fur the pass few
hes bin kool and wet, every
frooz up, specially most green
The oouly things lef is a few
ikrats.

Alliance folks was mity
bout the legislatur peaking
Alliance charter, till the
the Kleaveland klubs that
tind to take its plase.

About 2 weaks ago a nice
oyly tunged yanky kum thro
Kat quirin fur the boss
He was not long findin I
son of Mr. Atkinsum who
memberd as Mr. Farmers
Oldes (ot the State Kronik
emtun Mesenger, Sharlute
and Richmunde Disspatch) in
erbout Gideon Wilsons
saying erbout ther inkum
The saide smart yanky
Rawley spent 2 days kons
legislatur erbout the kondi
the farmers and wus tole th
latur would repeel the
charter, sum of the dimikra
ancemen wus mity anxus
ther Alliance konstituants
wood rerfuse ter send them
the nex legislatur. The sed
dimikrats and farmers
Oldes, jow dannls, tom jar
of the dimikrat alliance
bizness agency fund bill and
to fyx up the plans send the
to Ram Kat as erbuve sed. He
ter be sent by Mister Clear
fur the purpus of bringing
to ther poor down trodden
He was an organizen free tra
He had sampals of silke,
nen and wullen guds also sum
nives and forkes. He tole th
dimikrats that Mr. Clevela
mity anxus ter pervide fur th
ter do so had ter nex Kanner
Yunitead Staits, and had
uned him ter organize Kle
klubs said he, ef yew will tak
aigency and organize the klub
may taik this set of nives and
for $15.00 kash and Mr. Klea
will send you a free traid Ka
karriage in 30 days. The se
mikrat accepted the agency, to
nives and forkes and pa
Kleaveland yanky fifteen
The sade yanky being sich
dimmikrat it was insisted h
the nite, which he did, but w
klever to pose on good natur,
an act of kindness tew his K
land frens promised tew se
dollars worth uv sugger at 3c
poun an koffey at 12½ c
poun.

Now mi deer maryann don't
think the dimmikratz is mo
erful uv our interests and
than ther alliance? But m
Mr. Atkinshum and ther Klea
dimmikratz may wate mom 30
further karriage and sugge
raughply. Several other dimmi
hearn uv how they had bin
and went out er huntin ther
fur ter git the agency er
Kleaveland klub, in fac
ther surch for ther frend ha
so yearnest that ther roles
kut up so peeples party me
git ter towne.

Ther is no uther nuse
the wyfe uv ther agricultura
ledge purfessur left home
dais and left hym ter keap
She left some butter milk in
fur ther piggs. Hea thot it
sweat milk and wus turned, c
it 4 ours, kood git no butte
quit. Splainin the situwa
his wyfe, she tole it as er good
must jine with ther devil te
the 3rd party.

THREE PER CENT. BONDS

A $500,000,000 Contraction in our rency and a Financial Panic.

EDITOR POST;—It appears th
Government proposes to issue
for $50,000,000 of gold now
banks. When this is done the
be a $50,000,000 contraction
currency, and a financial pan
be inevitable. Mr. Clevela
pledged to economy and I ven
predict that he will hold invio
the Treasury during four years
000,000 in lawful money for
payment of these bonds. Th
not a doubt that he will consi
to be a piece of extravagan
spend a single penny of this $5
000 borrowed from the people.

Instead of issuing $50,000,0
3 per cent. bonds, we can ge
the banks $50,000,000 of gold
quickly, directly, and at no ex
by exchanging for this gold $5
000 of new gold certificates
1 to 2 per cent. interest. The
two pieces of paper, each a sec
ligation of the richest nation,
sarth, one called a bond, which
contract the currency and can
financial panic, the other call
gold certificate, which will inc
our currency—the former is
Wall street wants, the latter is
the people want. In whose in
will the House of Representa
vote?

W. H. Cos
WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.

The test of a man is not wh
he can govern a kingdom single
ded, but whether he can govern
self, and thus have his private
tender and considerate, so as to
his wife and children happy.